

THE BLACK RED & BLUE



ST. MICHAELS
UNIVERSITY
SCHOOL

VICTORIA, B.C.
JUNE 1978 NUMBER 108



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THE BLACK RED & BLUE

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Anne and John

THE HEADMASTER WRITES

One of the most rewarding moments of a school year comes when a fresh class successfully reaches graduation.

There is an old, hackneyed saying that, "School days are the best years of one's life." That may be true of the halcyon years spent in the elementary grades. Boyhood--that golden period between the ages of eight and twelve--is, indeed, often one of the happiest periods of a man's life.

By the age of twelve, a youngster has had twelve years practise at being a boy. He has become very good at it. He is (or should be) a joy to his parents and happy with the world and with himself. Puberty has not yet raised its ugly head. That is why boys and parents alike so often look back on the Junior School years as especially happy and memorable.

If the boyhood years rank among the best in a man's life, then it is equally true that the high school years for most

individuals are among the most difficult and painful.

This year's graduates are, then, to be complimented on having passed through those testing high school years so well. Many of them entered St. Michaels University School years ago as carefree, happy-go-lucky boys; they now go out into the world as impressive young men, mature and responsible for their age, a credit to themselves, to their school and, most of all, to their parents.

I am confident that a high proportion of the 1978 graduating class, headed by Dermot Travis, this year's remarkable School Captain, will distinguish themselves in the years ahead. They leave with the warmest good wishes of all of us at St. Michaels University School and with our thanks for all that they have contributed in the years just gone by.

John Schaffter
Headmaster



"Graduates, on your marks! "



"Don't bother me, I'm tied up on the phone!"



THE SCHOOL CAPTAIN WRITES

Abraham Lincoln once wrote, 'The Shepherd drives the wolf from the sheep's throat, for which the sheep thanks the shepherd as his liberator, while the wolf denounces him for the same act, as the destroyer of liberty.' I have never before read such a totally honest definition of the position of School Captain. At the same time one is both a student and an undefinable 'something.'

St. Michaels University School is a great institution because of one simple fact - we are selective in our enrollment. But, like any school which is a realistic reflection of society, we have had both our ups and downs. What makes us stand out, however, is that the students believe in the School; they believe in it enough to give of themselves. This, I doubt, is a general characteristic of all schools. There were times when there were upsets and even points of downright anger, but it was the overall ability to remain rational and communicative that made this a successful year.

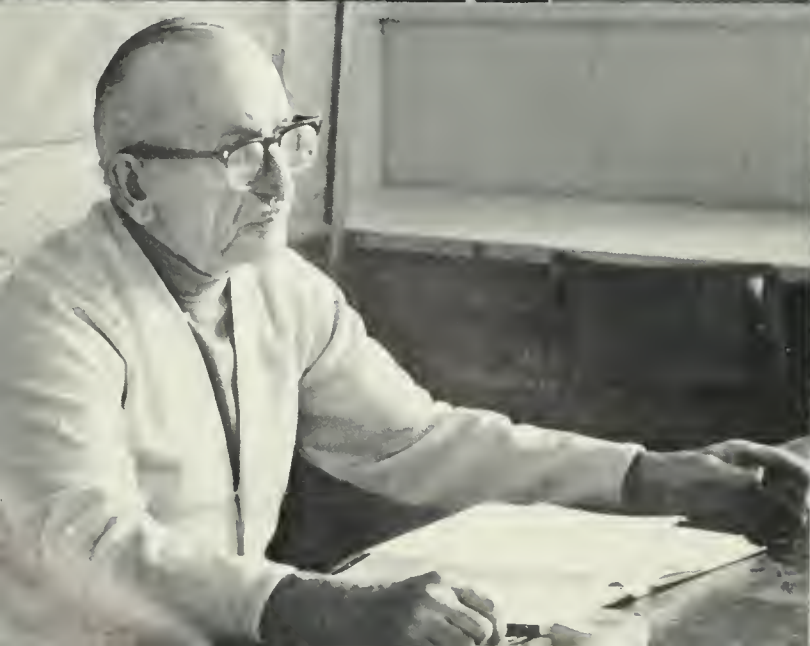
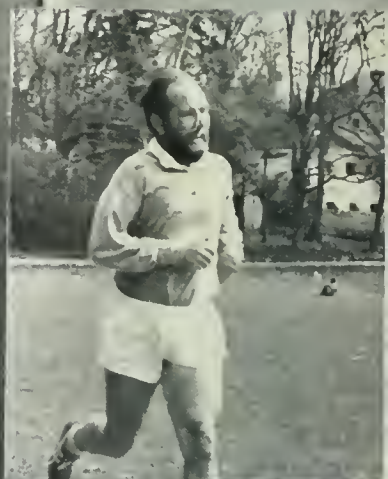
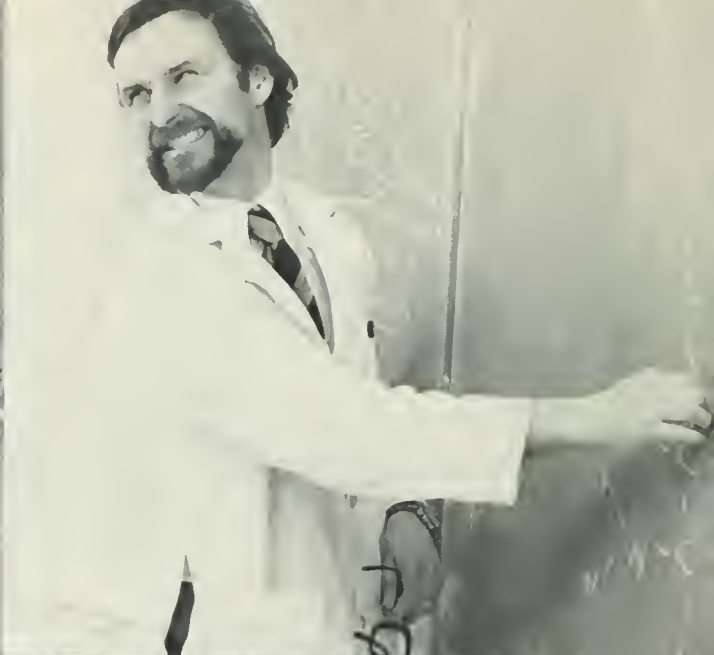
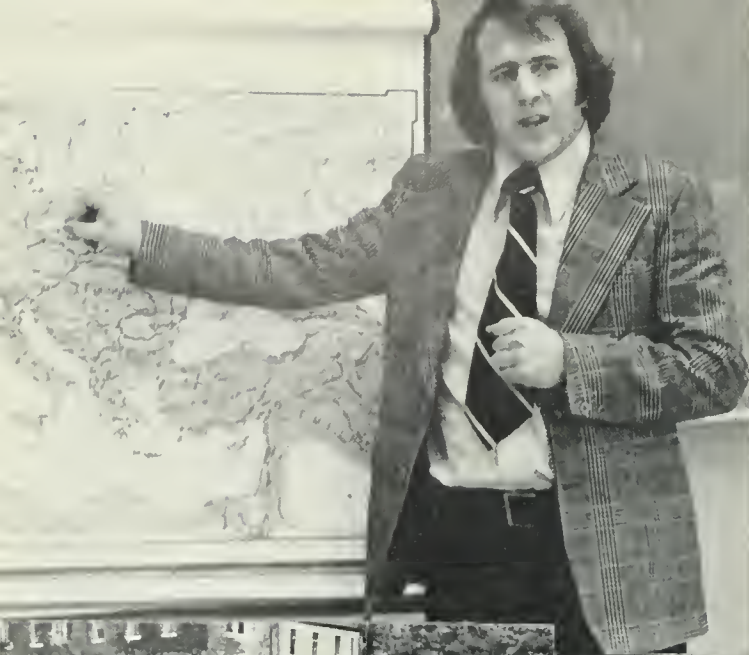
In crucifying a saying of Winston Churchill's, 'Never before in the history of this School, has so much been owed, by so many, to so few,' I think of an extremely capable and able Student Advisory Board, a strong, hard working Prefect body, and a Headmaster who either had the solutions to our problems or was just simply available to listen.

This year has seen a transformation of the prefect system, and I would like to thank all the prefects and House Captains for their cooperation and understanding, but a very special thanks must go to John Ison, a Deputy any School Captain would wish to have.

This is my last paragraph as School Captain and I have saved it for a rather special purpose, to thank two gentlemen. Mr. John Roberts, was always willing to give of his time, either just to talk over a cup of coffee, or give some very needed and helpful advice. The other gentleman is the man who has been the most important person to me and the School this year, that is Mr. John Schaffter. It has been an honour to have the privilege of working along side a Headmaster of his calibre. I wish my successor the best of luck and hope that he receives as much cooperation and understanding as I have been lucky to enjoy.

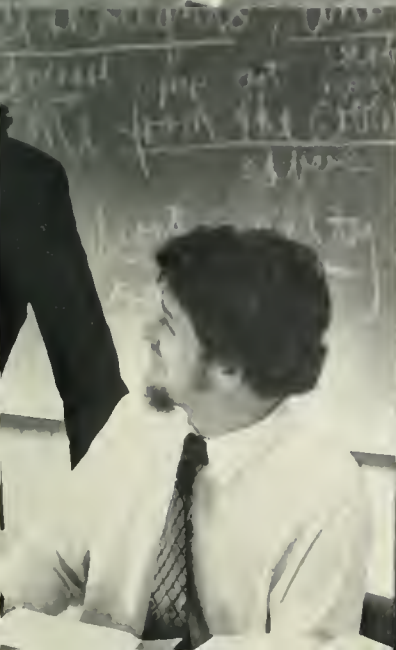
It runs! It moves! It's.....







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AUTOGRAPHS



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James Angus

Jimmy's last request is that S.M.U. be levelled for a parking lot. Need we say more? Well, we are obliged to, so we'll add that James was an avid debater for the S.M.U. team and enjoyed considerable success in this field. His life's ambition is to become a broadcast journalist and eventually a foreign correspondent. Jimmy adds, however, that his probable destination will be page boy for the Ladysmith Herald. Well, if he manages to graduate from U.B.C. and Carleton there may be hope. We wish him good luck for the future.

Pornchai Asava-Aree

Porn, our first student from Thailand, has been resident for two years. He has been a keen member of Winslow House, playing basketball for it and the school. Pornchai was most often seen, or rather not seen, working in the darkroom. Actually he could be found anywhere that Tony Gurr was not. Pornchai hopes to go to U.S.C. to continue his studies with the intention of majoring in mechanical engineering. However, he will probably end up taking basket weaving.



Andy Brown

'Abe' has been at S.M.U. for two years. He says that the thing he most wants to accomplish is to be able to fit into a decent pair of \$10 jeans, but he believes that he will go bankrupt from buying tailor-made clothes. Most frequently Andy was seen growing! His last request is a simple one, to be buried in a coffin with plenty of head and leg room.



Jerry Chan

Jerry 'Stevie Wonder' Chan was a member of the school for two years. Rumour had it that he belonged to Winslow House. He played soccer for the 1st XI and rugby for the 4th XV. His activities included choir, electronics, reading, badminton, swimming, track and field, sailing and tennis. Was that all Jerry? He plans to attend the University of Alberta but has no definite plans beyond that. Jerry hopes that the school will remember him in a savoury light. We wish him well for the future.

John Chan

'Bobby' really hated homework, and bad weather; especially the latter because it interfered with his rugby practices for the 4th XV. Bobby wants to be President (but of what he did not say) and end up in heaven! He was most frequently seen shouting, screaming (a quiet student) eating, joking, giving out detention or sleeping - but definitely not working!



Andy Chui

Munjai has been a resident at St. Michaels for two years. He was a member of Wenman House. He confesses that his pet peeve is Dermot, and who can blame him! Andy played on the basketball team, but was also active in table tennis, badminton and soccer. He would like to attend Simon Fraser University, to study Management Financing, and then return to Hong Kong to manage a large bank. Munjai's last request is that games be cancelled, permanently. Needless to say, he doesn't expect Mr. Wenman to agree with him, in this his final wish!



Kelvin Chung

Kelvin came from Hong Kong last September and was immediately drafted into Bolton House. He managed to play soccer, and basketball and occasionally swam. However, he always hoped that games would be cancelled, - permanently! Kelvin plans to attend U. Vic. where he hopes he will be able to continue his education, successfully.

Pat Costello

A product of the infamous Glenlyon, 'Sunshine' was a member of S.M.U. for two years. Pat was on just about every team imaginable, but hated getting his hair mussed when playing number 8 for the 1st XV. Pat also debated (what!) and was an active member of the dramatic society. He says that he wants to be happy, and surf in nice warm water; however, he realizes that he will probably end up living on mussels on Long Beach, B.C. Pat tells us that he was most often seen 'just being an All-round Nice Guy.' When was that Pat? His last request was not to be cursed when his hair went flat. Pat was most frequently seen curling his hair.



Richard Crawford

Richard (Big Rich) was a member of the school for six Big years. He was a member of the Big Barnacle House, played on the Big 4ths, as well as the Big badminton team, the 'Bs.' He was also a member of the XX club and the Graduation Committee. Rich says that he intends to make it Big in life, and as he's most often seen bugging people bigger than himself, which is nearly everyone, we think he'll be successful. Good luck at U. Vic. Rich.



Dent Davidson

The Bulge has been at S.M.U. for five years. He tried to prove that he was in Wenman House, but he hasn't yet. He did, however, play for badminton 'B'. Bulge tried to debate, sang in Choir, performed in 'Twelve Angry Men', acted as co-editor of the annual, and worked in the Tuck Shop. Dent is going to take music at the University of Puget Sound and then try to become the organist at Westminster Abbey. He'll probably be playing harmonica for the Skid Row Band. His final request is: "Abolish the song, 'We Are The Champions'".

Simon Davies

Leek, an eminent member of Bolton House, comes from Wales. As Simon so aptly puts it, the number of teams he played on was very few. He did contribute, however, by working on the yearbook committee for two years, and by doing some photography for the magazine. Like most people in the school, Simon disliked the loud buzzer, and in addition he was not overly thrilled with the foetal pig dissections. He was most often seen sleeping in English class. Dangerous ground fella! ! After attending U. Vic. Leek plans to become a geologist. Good luck on your rocky road to success.



Luis de Leon

Luis came to us two years ago. He was the vice-captain of Bolton House. He was on the swimming, debating, and 2nd XV teams. He was church warden this year for Padre. He enjoyed badminton and cross-country. He would like to go to Universidad Anahuac to become an engineer. On weekends, Luis was seen at the Sting and Tiffany's. Buena suerte Luis.



Mike Dempsey

Mike 'Troll' Dempsey has been in S.M.U. for ten years during which time he has concentrated on growing. Sorry, Mike, looks as if that's one course you've failed. Size aside, Mike played for the JJ's, J's, Seniors, 2nd's and 1st's in rugby. After attending U. Vic or U. of T., Mike Hopes to become an aeronautical engineer. Well, we hate to say it, but your future seems very much up in the air! Good luck Mike, and keep on growing.

Joseph Doo

Joseph has to have been a C.I.A. agent from Hong Kong because he refused to say much about himself. He spied in the guise of a Winslow House member, and was on the Badminton "A" team so that he could investigate other schools as well. From here he goes to U. Vic. to spy on all the other grads. After that, he wants to become a History teacher and spy on Mr. McIntyre. Most frequently seen reading books on spying.



Warren Dyck

Warren was one of those mysterious people at S.M.U., who was seldom seen there. His pet peeve was, "Undergoing the prison-like regimentation of a private school." Well, Warren seemed fairly adept at escaping. Although Warren did not choose to participate in a great number of sports, he made up for it with "extracurricular" activities. Warren plans to go to U. Vic, and later become a high-paid lawyer. Good luck!



Juan Carlos Fabbiani

El Negro joined the school four years ago and was a member of Bolton House. His pet peeve was the weather in Victoria, and we all agree with him! He was on the swimming, rugby, and track and field teams. His main activity was drinking. Juan wants to sail around the world in a 35 foot sailboat, but first he plans to attend B.C.I.T. Juan was most frequently seen doing the type of games that are not on Mr. Wenman's games list! ! ! He said that he had no last requests.

Fu Him Fong

Fong was in fact a member of Wenman House, although this information only recently came to light. He enjoyed art and was often to be found in the art room. He plans to go to U. Vic or the U. of Guelph. His life ambition is to fight the impossible dream, and to do his best in everything. Hmmm, sounds suspicious, but good luck anyway.



Henry Frew

Henry has served a three year term at S.M.U. He appears to have survived, and, what is more miraculous, so has the school. Barnacle House bore the brunt of the assault. Henry's interests lay chiefly in the outdoors with camping and canoeing being favourite activities. However, he assisted with the drama productions, and served on the Yearbook committee. Henry hopes to attend U.B.C. to study the development of the wide open spaces, presumably so that he will know where to hide! He suspects that he will end up designing chicken coops for humans! Good luck Henry, and stay away from the Tuck Shop on campus.



Murray Galbraith

Midget has spent his three years at S.M.U. staying away from Tony McCormick and other people under 120 pounds. Murray played for the hockey and 3rd XV teams, and performed memorably in 'Twelve Angry Men'. He isn't going to waste time at university. He wants to become a famous basketball midget, but he'll probably become a circus clown. Midget's last request is that the school builds co-ed dorms and a massage parlour.

Ian Gardiner

Ian, the infamous Wenman House Captain, is one of our Glenlyon rejects. Ian, commonly known as Neil, wants to go to the University of Squamish (?) to learn more about skiing. Ian spends his time dreaming about skiing and plans to become Canada's finest skier. However, knowing Ian, he will probably end up as a cactus farmer in New Mexico. Ian's final request is that the school holds summer holidays in January and February. Who needs chemistry and French anyway?



Glen Gaudin

Glen has been at S.M.U. for two years, during which time he was on the cross-country, basketball and the track and field teams. Glen wants to be the next manager of Whistler Mountain. Probable destination: lift-operator at Green Mountain. Most frequently seen: breathing, eating, sleeping and hoping Montreal will win the Stanley Cup.





Jonathan Patrick Gough

Jonathan Gough, Winslow's energetic House Captain, says he has been at the school for . . . well let's say for a long time. An active member of the 1st XV, the 1st XI, the swim team, and the B.C. under-17 cricket team. Jonathan also occasionally found time for school work. His university choice is U.B.C., or U. of T., or Queens, or anywhere that will accept him? John's list of pet peeves includes a deep-seated hatred of House Meetings. Well, John, all hope is not lost. Good luck in the future in whatever you decide to do.

Tony Gurr

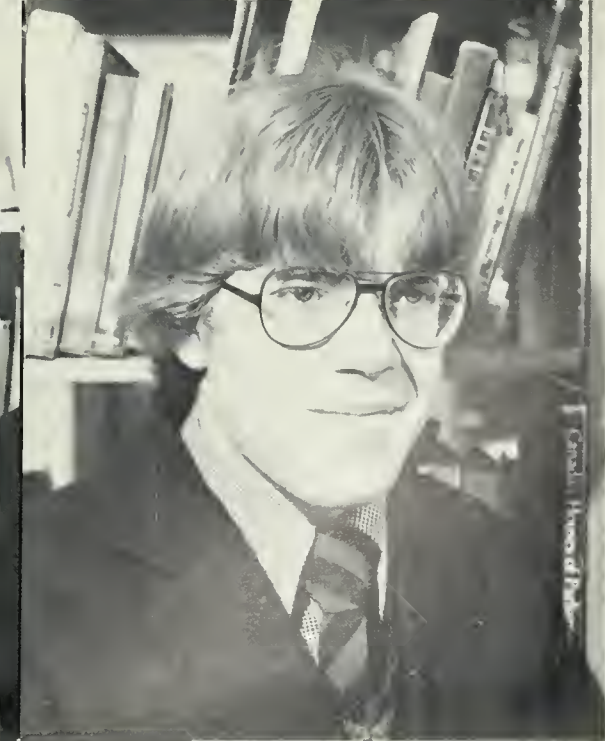
D. Anthony Gurr, better known as Tony, seldom known as Mr. Healthy, has been at the school for four years. He was a member of the XX club, the debating club, the bookroom staff, and the B.C. Youth Parliament. Tony will be best remembered, however, for his conscientious work with the Junior School cub pack and for his turquoise moped and matching helmet. Tony plans to have a career in politics in which he hopes to meet his favourite Head Boy. Well, good luck Tony as you plan to unleash yourself on the House of Commons.



David Hamilton

David has to be rated as one of the school's all-time 'jocks' especially in recreational soccer and swimming! Hardly a week passed by without an attempt on his life in the swimming pool by Tony McCormick! This probably accounts for the fact that late in the year David appeared to be sprouting water-wings. However, in the musical world almost everyone would have to give way to David. His other chief interest lay in drama. His pet peeve was getting up in the morning, and going to bed at night, with everything in between! We wish him well in his attempt to become a successful musician, but, feel as David does, that he will probably end up turning pages for some professional artist. Never mind, David, she might be a beautiful blonde!





Scott Heald

Scott is from the 'You Nice States of America'. He has been at S.M.U. for five years. During that period he found a good friend- the library. Scott plays basketball for Winslow House, and that's about it. Scott has no idea about what he wants to do, as long as it provides money-lots of money! The only sensible statement Scott has ever made is: 'Abolish the tie'.

Steve Hickton

The Hig came to S.M.U. four years ago and immediately joined the tiddlywinks team. He wants to go to U. Vic. and become an airline pilot, but he'll probably end up in William Head, No. 739519. Steve is originally from Britain and obviously he has not recovered from the time change yet, because he is always late.



Sidney Ho

Chong has been a member of the school for two years. He was a member of Bolton House, but managed to avoid appearing on any teams. It is rumoured that he enjoyed soccer and horse racing. The latter would account for his ambition to attend Simon Fraser to learn how to be the successful owner of a Triple Crown winner in the racing world. There's just no accounting for taste! His probable destination is stable boy in Kentucky. Again Sidney has been well prepared here, for he was most often seen sleeping.



Francis Hung

Peking joined the school two years ago. He was a member of the swimming, basketball, rugby, ping-pong and badminton teams. He enjoyed choir and art. His pet peeve was being called Peking. So for the sake of friendship, Francis, we won't call you Peking again. The rest of Francis' life is shrouded in mystery so we will leave his dark affairs undisclosed. However, we do wish him all the best.

John B. Ison

John, the big, bad, all-American boy came to S.M.U. three years ago. John has played for all Bolton House teams, Senior Colts and 1st XV rugby, and the Open track team. John wants to go to the University of Washington and then work for the State Department. He will probably end up on the East Coast working for incapacitated parolees. John wants to see more girls, better food, and less work at school.



Jay Jacoby

J.J. has been here for two years. During that time he played rugby for the 3rd and 4th XV and for Bolton House. Jay plans to go to S.F.U. and eventually become a world famous entertainer. However, he will probably live in the mountains—after being kicked out of every town in Canada. J.J. wishes good luck to the co-ed boarders.



Fred Joslin

Jock, who hails from the U.K., has involved himself in the lighter side of school life over the past four years. Fred seems to have survived this time, although his somewhat dubious social activities, unmentionable in print of course, often endangered his very existence. On a more serious note, Fred was an important member of both the junior and senior cricket teams. He also played second row for the 3rd XV. Jock plans to attend U. Vic and later secure a high paying job. If we could all be so lucky! Good luck in the future.

Christopher Keays

Keys Whiz is in his third year at S.M.U. He is in Wenman House, and was on the sailing team until senior sailing was cancelled. Chris has only one pet peeve, a certain person who says: 'Umm, yes, where were you for games?' Chris wants to go to Simon Fraser, and eventually become a major stockholder on Wall Street, but he will probably become a beggar in Vancouver. His final request is: 'When I die, send all my unpaid bills to the school.'



Mike Kegel

Mike was best known around school as the owner of the 'funny red car'. It is not true he finger-painted it, he did in fact use a brush. Mike played for the second XV and was an occasional member of Winslow House. His activities were scuba diving, and radio-controlled flying. He plans to attend Harvard or Camoson College. Perhaps the latter would be more his style? Good luck for the future.





Alex Lai

The 'noodles man' was placed into S.M.U. three years ago. Since then, he has played rugby for Barnacle House, and the 3rd and 4th XV's. Alex is going to go to S.F.U. next year to take courses on getting rich and living well. Alex has usually been seen sleeping in classes or doing anything other than schoolwork.

K.Y. Lee

Quarter Pounder was a new arrival in September '77. He proved to be a very studious student intent upon graduating and entering the University of Waterloo. His pet peeves are stupid jokes and the people who tell them. K.Y. spent most of his time in the gym playing badminton or in his room doing his homework. His stated ambition in life is to be a simple man. Well, no one could be simpler to start with, so you just might make it K.Y.! His last request is that lights be turned off at midnight instead of 11:00 p.m. We wonder why?



Joseph Leung

The Grasshopper came to S.M.U. two years ago from Hong Kong. Joseph claims that the only team he was on was the Wenman House sleeping team. Joseph is going to the University of Western Ontario next year. His life's ambition is to be himself. Well, Joseph, we hope you make it.



T.K. Lim

T.K. has been a member of the school for two years. He was a member of Winslow House. He played for the 1st XV, the 1st XI, and the badminton 'A' teams. He enjoyed his occasional appearances in the choir where he is reported to have sung heartily. T.K. wants to attend U.C.L.A. to learn how to become a millionaire. His probable destination will be waiting on Luis at Tiffany's.

Anthony McCormick

Tony has spent four years at S.M.U. most of them in attempting to drown David Hamilton! Ane was a member of Barnacle House but managed to avoid most of the activities! However, he was occasionally to be seen gracing the tennis courts and attempting to run, (presumably as training for some future career, the running, that is!) Tony would like to join some element of the Naval Services and acquire a top-ranking position, but he fears he will probably find himself swabbing decks on a dredger. We wish him well for the future.



Rafael Martinez

Raf, who claims he has no nicknames—little does he know—has been at the school for three years. During this time, he stayed as far away from Tony Gurr as was possible. Rafael hopes to become a millionaire, but he will probably end up as a bum on Skid Row. He supported Barnacle House in all sports and also played for the 2nd XV, 1st XI soccer, and track team. Raf plans to attend U.B.C. to take a course on how to become rich.





Kam Wing Mak

Bull joined the school in September of '77. He was immediately made a member of Wenman House, but what the House had done to deserve that no one knows. His pet peeve was that games were compulsory. Really? He managed to avoid any contact with teams but his activities included soccer, swimming, choir and ping-pong. Kam would like to attend Washington State University to study construction. But back to happier thoughts! Kam was most often seen singing in the early morning, or was he? However, Kam has one redeeming quality which appears in his final request, - he wishes that Dermod would keep his mouth shut!

Ross Meek

Ross is one of those shy retiring characters who does not like displaying his talents in public. However, rumour has it that he has been a member of S.M.U. for six years. That just about makes him a lifer! He has represented the school on the 1st XV and the swim team and was a respected member of the XX club. Ross was most often seen injured and hobbling off the rugby field! His favourite saying, at least at the time the Yearbook was being produced was, 'I am not going to fill out my grad form!' Still we forgive him, and wish him the best of luck.



Neil Mellor

Neil tells us the thing that bugs him most is the cost of beer these days. He should know, after all, besides being on the 2nd XV, on the swim team and being in the drama club, he was also a voting member of the Pubbing Committee! In his spare time Neil was a Wenman House Prefect. Neil says he wants to go to U. Vic., but only if he can have Mr. Peach as a French prof! Good luck, Neil, we'll remember you when you beg for quarters on the corner of Wharf and Johnson.

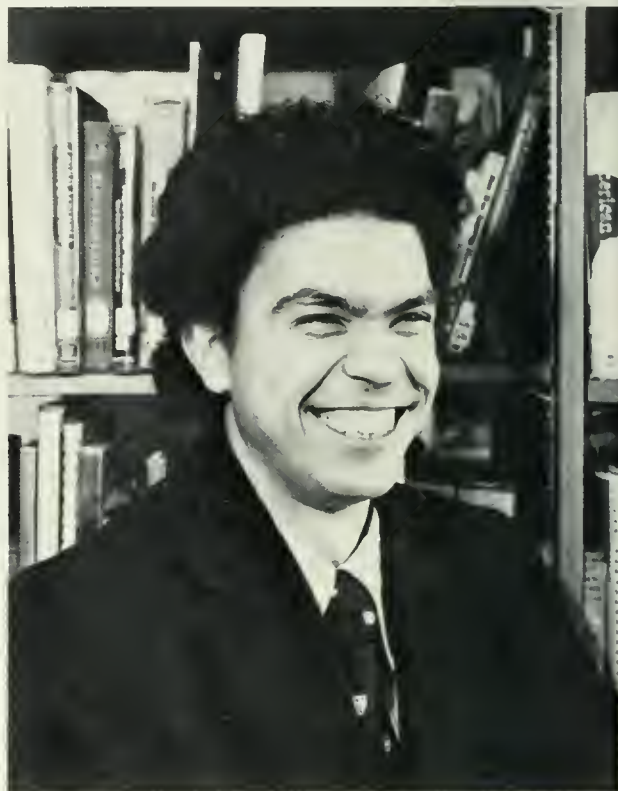


Mehran Moattar

Mehran came to us this year to teach all of us how to disco dance. We learned that Mehran was much too good for us and we decided to stay with the way we always dance. He was in Bolton House and played on the basketball and soccer teams. He enjoyed doing the occasional cross-country too. When he leaves the school he would like to attend the U. of Washington, to become an engineer. Mehran tells us that he wants to live far away from camel country (IRAN). He was most frequently seen climbing into the building during the day.

Clint Monrufet

This year was Clint's first at S.M.U., but even though he was a new boy he worked hard for the annual and proved himself invaluable to the rest of the magazine staff. Clint would like to attend U.B.C. to study agriculture. Some day, he hopes to become an agriculturalist. His pet peeve is—who else? —Tony Gurr. Clint participated for Bolton House in inter-house sports. He enjoyed working on the annual staff, singing in the choir, shooting, and most of all...being the International House 2nd Floor ding dong! Clint's last request is that the school continues to improve...especially the food.



David Murrell

Super-Jock joined the ranks of S.M.U. in 1970. He was the captain of Barnacle House and played all interhouse sports. He was also the captain of the 1st XV, badminton 'A', and tennis teams. He says that his pet peeve is the Dermot Travis Hour. Dave tells us that he wants to become a rich lawyer, but he thinks that he'll probably end up doing something athletic. Good luck in whatever you do, Dave! !



Henry Chit Ping Ngai.

Henry, also known as 'R2D2', has been at S.M.U. for two years. He spent most of his time working in his room...what else? Henry had a part in 'Twelve Angry Men' presented by the drama club; he also took part in debating—in Chinese! Next year, Henry plans to attend U.B.C. and eventually become a doctor.

Andrew Osborne

Ossie has been at S.M.U. for two years during which time he has built up a tremendous affection for chemistry. An interested member of Bolton House, Andrew was rumoured to have played on the 3rd XV during grade XI. His other activities include squash, tennis, soccer, and shooting. He wants to go to U.B.C. and later become a civil engineer, but it is probable that he will end his days selling building blocks in a toy store. As a last request Andrew asks that the chemistry lab. be converted to a squash court. Great idea Andrew, - but would they inscribe M.J. over the door?



Pitaya Phanphensophon

The Pink Elephant has had an active school life over the past three years. Pitaya played 2nd XV rugby and let the opposition know about it. His lifestyle was centred around going out, but, when he was at school he was most frequently seen playing pinball, bugging someone, or sleeping. Mr. Blake's glasses and geography were two things Pitaya was slightly averse to, but otherwise he seemed to survive his school years well. Good luck in the future, Pitaya, in whatever you decide to do.



Anoop Shamdas

The Rat joined S.M.U. in September. No doubt he will always be remembered for his agility, - in breaking his leg in a warm-up session before a soccer game! His pet peeves are his crutches and his cast. He was a loyal member of Bolton House and represented it well in inter-House competitions. He was also a member of the 1st XI soccer team. His other activities, apart from limping around on his crutches, included fishing, shooting and fund-raising. He was most frequently seen hopping, sleeping, smoking, laughing and cursing. Anoop...good luck...you'll need it! As they say on the stage. 'Break a leg!'

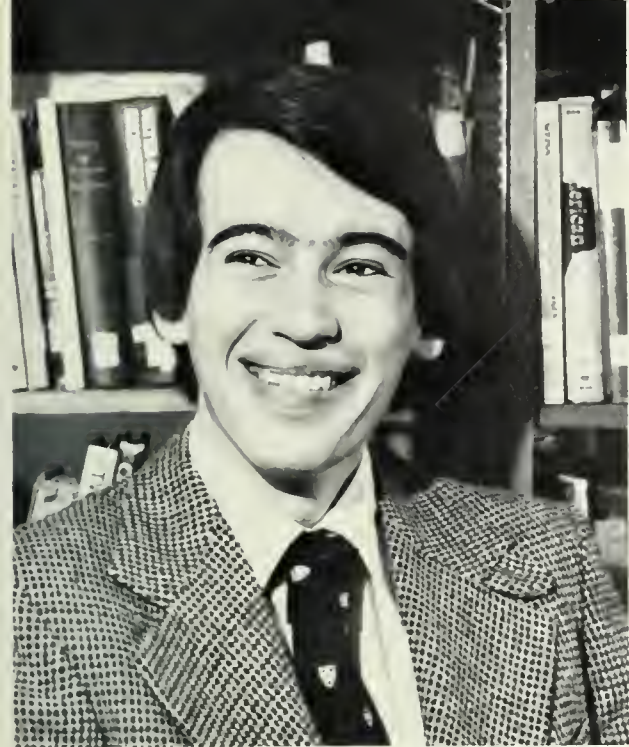
Will Sloan

Will has been at S.M.U. for an entire decade. In that time he has been on the cross-country team, a Librarian, a Book Room worker, and has been involved with the drama club. Will tells us he wants to go to U. Vic., and get along with everyone and be successful. He will probably end up in Solitary Confinement in the Northwest Territories, or be condemned to live on the Sidney Bus!



John Tam

The White Swallow was a member of the school for two years. His pet peeve was having to eat school food. He would like to attend the University of Windsor, where he intends to study how to dance like Moattar. John would like to become an accomplished computer scientist, - and to do his best. He'll probably be very successful, - in Hong Kong! His last request is that the dorms be left open all day.



Dermod Travis

Dermod Travis, SMU's illustrious Headboy, has been in the school for seven years. That's performance! His activities include debating, drama, and arcade management. Dermod hopes to attend Queens and later become Prime Minister of Canada. His probable destination: servicing pinball machines for Ryan Vending. Thank you, Dermod, for all the work put in at the school, it has probably been good for you! His last request—a glass of Bristol Cream Sherry. A touch of class?

William Tsang

William enjoyed three years at the school. He told us that he would like to attend a university as far away from S.M.U. as possible. He played for the 2nd XV with great enthusiasm. His pet peeve was being woken up early on the weekends. William was most frequently seen on the field either playing soccer or attempting the graceful art of rugby football playing. He was also seen indulging in track and field. His ambition is to play for the British Lions, but he tells us that he'll probably end up as a resident member of the Hong Kong Playboy Club. His last request was that Brown Hall stop serving long grain rice!



Patrick Tsui

Patrick would not tell anyone how long he had been at the school, so we won't venture a guess. His pet peeve was the racial discrimination within the school, and we agree, what is wrong with Irishmen! He enjoys swimming, fishing and camping. He was a member of the basketball team. He would like to attend Simon Fraser University to study engineering. However, he has no idea whether it would be useful in his future career or not. Patrick, in the life of S.M.U., was usually to be found sleeping, or watching television.



Frankie Turtan

'Turts' came from Indonesia and has been a resident for all of one whole year. In that year he has managed successfully to avoid playing on any teams or participating in any activities. A perfect record. Well done Frankie! Frankie disliked Brown Hall food, but why we cannot think? He also disliked being locked out of the dorms. during games' periods, - again we cannot think why? His ambition is to be a successful architect, or just plain successful! His probable destination will see him achieve neither, in all probability! Nevertheless his old school wishes him well.

Claude Van Ham

Claude was one of the more useful members of the Graduating Class, especially when weather reports were required. All Claude had to do was to stand up straight and he could tell at once what the freezing level was! Apart from this meteorological gift, Claude gave of his talents on the rugby field, playing for the 1st XV. We are not sure what his long term plans are, but if they are connected with his hobby Air Canada will have to be careful. But Claude, there is more to a 747 than a longer, stronger elastic!



Adam Wilkinson

Adam arrived in S.M.U. in Grade X and brought with him his unique temperament. One of the larger members of this year's graduating class, Adam usually managed to get his way in most things during the course of the year. He played rugby, badminton and tennis in which latter two sports he excelled. He was able to pursue his interest in photography and as a result this publication has some very fine illustrative work to catch the reader's eye. Adam, an avid member of the Dermot Travis fan club, suggests that our beloved Headboy be incarcerated in a pinball machine! Don't worry Adam, we should be able to manage that.



Steve Williams

"Red Neck" hails from Newfoundland, which he insists is a different country from Canada. This has been his first and last year here. Steve was on the 3rd XV, and also played soccer and badminton. He wants to go to the University of Alberta to study Red-necking and advanced pinball techniques.

Andrew Wong

Andrew has been a member of the school for three years. During that time he enjoyed bugging people very much. He stated that Tony Yip was his pet peeve. He would like to attend the University of Prince Edward Island. People most often saw him going around and saying, 'Are you happy?' Andrew wants to be a successful businessman in Hong Kong. He had one final comment he wished to share with the entire world, 'Henry Ngai studies too much!'



Edward Wong

Turtle has been with us for two years, and was a member of Bolton House. He did not play for any teams, but he says that if there had been a pinball team, he surely would have been the captain. His pet peeve was being woken up in class when he had an hour or so to catch up on his beauty rest. His life's ambition is to become a successful businessman in Hong Kong. He tells everyone to be nice to the new girls next year, because he won't be around to supervise.





Edward Yau

'Big Head' has been at S.M.U. for three years. He was in Barnacle House. He played rugby and basketball. Head wants to go to McGill and have a happy, successful, and meaningful life. Edward was most often seen sleeping in or eating. His final request is that school should start at 10:00 a.m.

Patrick Yau

The 'Beaten Chicken' has been at S.M.U. for three years. He was a member of Barnacle House. He played for the 2nd XV and the 'Sunday Chinese Soccer Team'. Patrick plans to attend California State University and then he wants to return to Hong Kong to become a businessman. Patrick wants all of the school's facilities to be improved—especially the kitchens.



Tony Yip

Tony was one of the people responsible for the production of this annual. Tony was resident at S.M.U. for two years, and was on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, XV's, as well as the basketball and ping pong teams. Tony is from Hong Kong; wants to go to U. of A.; and, be picked up by a U.F.O.! He will probably end up in outer space. Most frequently seen—walking around the school with his camera. Frequently heard to say: "YIP-yip-yahooeee! !"



Peter Yong

Peter was a student at S.M.U. for two years. He was a member of Barnacle House. He played for the school in the table tennis tournament, and played well. He stated that his pet peeve was mathematics, at least the lessons! Peter intends to attend the University of Lethbridge. Finally, Peter stated that he wanted to set up business in Canada. We think that in all probability he will succeed. Good luck in all your ventures, Peter.

Congratulations and Best Wishes to the Class of '78

AUTOGRAPHS

THE SCHOOL CHAPEL



THE CHAPLAIN WRITES

During the course of a school year, the Chaplain is sometimes faced with the task of explaining to boys with little religious background, exactly what it is that the Chapel contributes to their education. This report, therefore, begins with a quotation from Thomas Hughes's "Tom Brown's School Days," to remind those who may still be in doubt what the school chapel means. In words more eloquent than the writer can find, the nineteenth century novelist describes what happens when two or three hundred boys assemble to hear the Word of God:

"It was a great and solemn sight...the long lines of young faces, rising tier above tier down the whole length of the chapel, from the little boy's who had just left his mother to the young man's who was going out next week into the great world rejoicing in his strength. It was a great and solemn sight...What was it...which seized and held three hundred boys, dragging them out of themselves, willing or unwilling, for twenty minutes on Sunday afternoons...what was it that moved and held us...who thought more of our sets in the school than of the Church of Christ, and put the traditions of Rugby and the public opinion of boys in our daily life above the laws of God? We couldn't enter into half that we heard: we hadn't the knowledge of our own hearts or the knowledge of one another; and little enough of the faith, hope, and love needed to that end. But we listened, as all boys in their better moods will listen...to a warm, living voice of one who was fighting for us and by our sides, and calling on us to help him and ourselves and one another. And so, wearily and little by little, but surely and steadily on the whole, was brought home to the young boy, for the first time, the meaning of his life: that it was no fool's or sluggard's paradise into which he had wandered by chance, but a battlefield ordained from of old, where there are no spectators, but the youngest must take his side, and the stakes are life and death."

A quiet moment.





J. Ison, D. Travis, The Rev. C. Blencoe, L. de Leon.

Ascension Day, the boys were privileged to hear a stirring address preached by the Right Rev. F.R. Gartrell, Bishop of British Columbia. And then, at the very end of the school year, bringing it into focus, as it were, and sending us on our way with encouragement and blessing, His Excellency, Bishop Remi de Roo, delivered the final address in Chapel.

In addition to these notable occasions, however, mention must be made of the Remembrance Day service in November when we were honoured to welcome as our preacher Bishop R.J. Pierce, the retired bishop of the diocese of Athabasca. This ceremony was attended also by several instrumentalists from the Music department of the University of Victoria. Together with Mr. Ian Galliford, a former member of the school Staff, and under the direction of Mr. Hurtle, they accompanied the choir and congregation in Vaughan Williams's arrangement of "Old Hundredth". The memorial wreaths were presented at the altar by John Wilson and Erik Cunningham.

A note of sincere appreciation must also be added in respect of the contribution made by many of the boys to the work of the Chapel. The various members of the Chapel choir, for example, gave unstinted support, and many of the services were brightened by the anthems they sang. Boys' Sunday, too, was a most heart-warming event, and grateful acknowledgment is made of the endeavours of those who took part: the sermon, preached by Dermot Travis, the reading of the service by Dent Davidson, the organ accompaniment by David Hamilton, the prayers by Clint Monrufet, and the reading of the lessons by Tony Gurr and Rafael Martinez.

The last word of this report must record the work of the Chapel Officers, Dermot Travis, John Ison and Luis de Leon. For their efforts, the Chaplain expresses his thanks.

C.D. Blencoe

These words, written of Rugby School Chapel at the time of the reforming headmaster, Thomas Arnold, should inspire all who value our own chapel in St. Michael's University School. Certainly, during the year just completed, the chaplain has had cause to remember them. With gratitude he here records the several occasions when the boys responded with evident appreciation to what they heard spoken from the pulpit. Particularly was this so on occasions when a visiting preacher addressed them. In October, for example, we welcomed Canon Tom Bailey, John Albert Hall lecturer for the diocese of British Columbia, and he preached the Harvest sermon. A few weeks later, Canon Hilary Butler spoke about the problem of translating Christianity into twentieth century terms. Then, in the New Year, Sister J. Aubuchon of the Community of Saint Anne gave the address, choosing as her theme the "Diversion Programme" for delinquents which she herself has pioneered and directed in Victoria under the authority of the Attorney-General's Department. Still later, on



"A quiet moment."

BOYS' SUNDAY: MAY 14, 1978

SERMON PREACHED IN CHAPEL

BY DERMOD TRAVIS



I chose this title for my message this evening - "Persistence: Does it create or destroy the mountain?" I was reminded recently of an old Chinese fable; once there was a man who had to climb a mountain to get to work each day. He had to do the same on the way home every day. When he reached the summit, he would pick up a stone in each hand and carry them to the bottom, where he would throw them to the ground. Many years later he was asked, "Why?". His reply was simple. "Eventually that mountain will be gone, not in my lifetime, nor in my son's, but eventually it will be gone." Persistence: Does it create or destroy the mountain?

Everyone in this chapel has a dream or goal. Some of you have the goal of graduating and going on to university. Some of you younger boys might have the dream of playing on the 1st XV or in years to come becoming a prefect. But you will never reach your goal or fulfill your dream if you sit idly by. To meet any dream you have to persist; those who simply watch the world pass by will see no more.

In my opinion, the most dangerous aspect of the twentieth century is apathy, and those people who simply don't care. I would even go as far as to say that apathy is more dangerous than the atomic bomb, for as long as people care, the chance of the bomb going off is slim. But once we say that we really could not care, this world will be on the road to destruction.

Another story comes to mind. After the fall of France, a significant fable was spread in hopeful whispers throughout the stricken country. In its heroic humor was proof of a deep and abiding faith in ultimate liberation by the stubborn people of that country.

The story related that in July 1940, when England faced the enemy alone, Hitler invited Churchill to Paris for a secret conference. Churchill arrived by plane, and was escorted to the Chateau of Fontainebleau, where Hitler and Mussolini awaited him at a tea table beside the famous carp pool.

The Führer lost no time. "Here is what I've got to say to you, Churchill! England is finished. Sign this document admitting that England has lost the war, and all Europe will have peace tomorrow!"

"I regret that I cannot sign it," replied Churchill quietly. "I don't agree that we have lost the war."

"Ridiculous!" exclaimed Hitler, pounding the table. "Look at the evidence!"

Churchill sipped his tea. "In England," he said, "we often settle a difference of opinion by making a wager. Would you like to make one with me? The loser will agree that he has lost the war."

"What's the bet?" asked the Führer suspiciously.

"You see those big carp in the pool? Well, let's wager that the first to catch one without using any of the usual fishing equipment will be declared winner of the war."

"It's a bet," snapped Hitler, who at once whipped out a revolver and emptied it at the nearest carp. But the water deflected the bullets, and the carp swam on undisturbed.

"It's up to you, Musso!" growled Hitler. "They tell me you're a great swimmer--in you go!"

The Duce shed his clothes and jumped into the pool; but try as he would, the carp slipped through his grasp. At last, exhausted, he clambered out empty-handed.

"It's your turn, Churchill," Hitler rasped. "Let's see what you can do!"

Churchill calmly dipped his teaspoon into the pool, and tossed the water over his shoulder. Then again. And again.

Hitler watched open-mouthed. "What on earth are you doing?" he demanded impatiently.

"It will take a long time," replied Churchill, keeping right on dipping, "but we are going to win the war!"

Whether we want to admit it or not, we all have a dream for this school. We want to attend the best school in Canada. But we will never reach that goal if we sit idly by. If we wish to succeed in school or in life we must persist, and so remove the mountains that impede progress.



PREFECTS

LEFT TO RIGHT: J. Chan, P. Asava-Aree, J. Ison, D. Travis, C. Monrufet, S. Williams.

THE ANNUAL STAFF

The Annual Staff worked very hard this year and much credit and thanks is due to all.

We were delayed in starting this year's annual because a devoted committee (pictured) worked hard to compile the previous year's annual. After the Christmas vacation we were 'ready to roll'. Most of the effort for this year's annual was expended near the very end of the year.

It is here that I must record my thanks to Clint Monrufet for his hard work in the advertisement section, and to Simon Davies for his special devotion in the photography department. To David Horne and Chris Donald I give my most sincere thanks for being co-editors with me, and I wish them all the best of luck and success in the year to come.

Most special thanks must go to Rev. T. Davies, our editor-in-chief, for his advice and long hours of work with us, and to Mr. P. Gardiner for his extensive work and help in photography.

D. Davidson.

But you can't put Dermot's photo on every page.

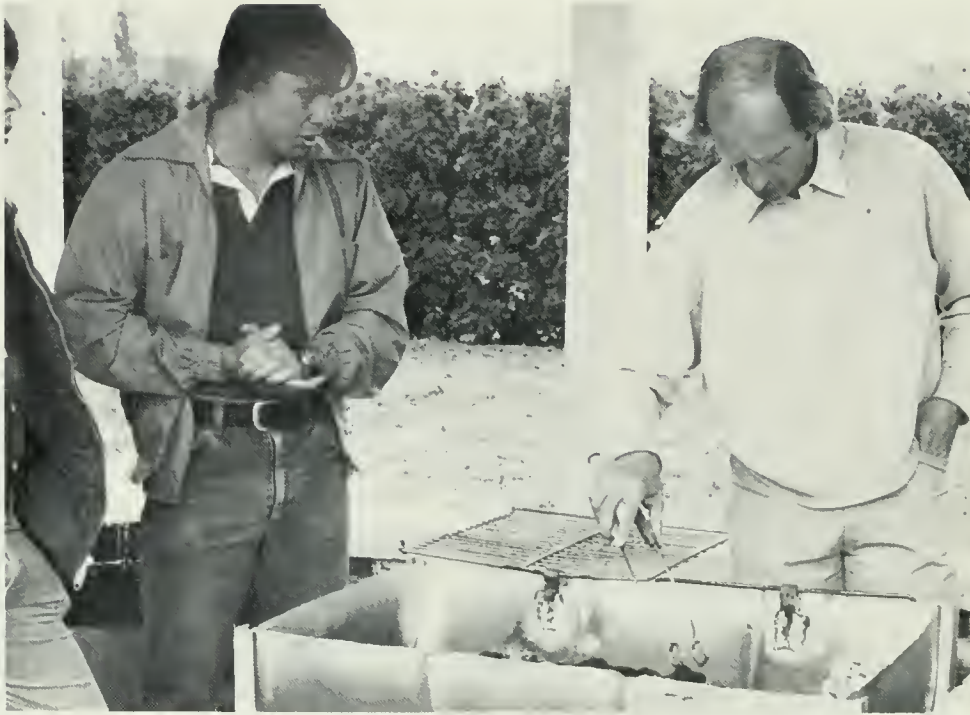


LEFT TO RIGHT: Mr. P. Gardiner, M. Dempsey, S. Davies, The Rev. T. Davies, P. Asava-Aree, H. Frew, C. Monrufet, T. Gurr, D. Davidson.



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STUDENT ADVISORY BOARD



"It helps if you light it, sir! "



"It's moving! "

This has been a year of change for the School, which has been best reflected by the formation of the Student Advisory Board, on the student side of life. With a new constitution we have for the first time invited representatives of the lower grades to participate in the organization and running of School Activities.

Our challenge at the beginning of the year was to serve the students as fully and efficiently as possible. To accomplish this we branched out into new areas of life: the Tuck Shop opened up a special department to cater solely to some of the special needs of the boarders, while the whole operation was enhanced by a modern food vending service in both the new Recreation Centre and International House, which provided both hot and cold food and drinks. Our primary concern was to emphasize recreation, responsibility, and learning.

In the area of recreation we developed a live entertainment program with such top performers as Paul Horne, Tom Middleton, Michael Judson, and Steve Ivings, as well as a top notch magician, from Vancouver, by name, Jeff Snider. To enlighten some of the long winter evenings we enlarged the scope of our motion picture program, with a total of twenty-three full length features, with such hits as 'Jaws,' 'The Sting', 'M*A*S*H', and movies of the calibre of 'Lies My Father Told Me' and 'The Apprenticeship of Duddy Kravitz'. We developed a new series of special activities with two steak barbeques, a Macdonalds Day, a 'Grub Day', and numerous social evenings. As always we continued to host a total of six senior and junior dances, as well as bringing the year to a memorable close with a Bowser Moon Rock Concert.

Arjay Hallmark
CARDS AND GIFTS



"Ahhh, teriyaki at last"

In the area of responsibility we emphasized not only the duty we have to each other, at the School, but the duty we have in society. During the year we made donations to the Christmas Blind Fund, the C.K.D.A. Good Samaritan Fund, and the United Way. Within the School we made many inter-departmental grants purchasing a new film projector, a micro-wave oven, and a new soft drink dispenser. For the first time, in our history, we were asked to host an hour of the 'Annual Lion's Club Telethon', and as a School we were extremely proud that we raised more money than any other School in Victoria, for these children.

In the area of learning we developed a Speaker's Program with Terry Spence from C.F.A.X. Radio, Barbara McLintock from the Daily Times, and George Stegen from the Drug Rehabilitation Centre. In addition, each month we invited three students to a Chamber of Commerce Luncheon as well as instituting a National Film Board Program. Catering to the special needs of certain groups a Chinese New Year's Dinner was organized, together with a city tour of both Victoria and Vancouver.

It is always with sadness that one comes to the end of a year, but due to a number of students and staff members, this year has been made more memorable and enjoyable for both myself and the School. I would personally like to express my sincere thanks to Bill Laturnus, Michael Barber, Jamie Ellis, Tony McCormick, Anoop Shandas, and John Chan, with a very special thank you to Russell Benson, Mr. Ted Piete, Mr. Terence Davies, Mr. Chris Pollard, and Mr. John Roberts, without whose help very little, if any of this would have been accomplished. Personally I would like to extend the best of luck to the members of the Student Advisory Board in all their endeavours next year.

D. Travis



"??????"

VICTORIA FISH & GAME PROTECTIVE ASSN.
Best of luck to the 1978 Grads

BARNACLE HOUSE

This year Barnacle House varied in strength in each age group. The Under-14 age division proved to be the strongest, and it was here that enthusiasm and spirit were highest. They won both rugby and swimming and finished second in all other fields. Special thanks should be given to M. Lambe, B. Peacock, A. Haddad, and G. Eng, who performed very well in all competitions.

The Under-16 and Open age categories were unable to match the success of the Under-14's but, nevertheless, they fared well. The Open age won the Track and Field competition and placed a close second in both rugby and cross-country. Congratulations must go to G. Wohlgeschaffen, R. Benson, C. Snape, N. Askew, and R. Martinez for all their strong support for the House. As a result of everyone's efforts the House finished third at the end of the year.

I would like to give special thanks to our housemaster, Mr. Goodwin for his never failing support. Also I must thank our House captain.....Dave.....well, whatever his name is, he will always be remembered as an ardent leader! Thanks to John Chan, Vice-Captain; and Daryll Wohlgeschaffen, House Prefect, for their help in running the House.

To all members of the House I would like to give my special thanks, and wish you all the best of luck in the year to come.

W. Vanderspek



"What I do best"

Best Wishes from ISLAND MUFFLER



"How to improve the body"

BOLTON HOUSE

It was a year of mixed victories for Bolton House. The winner of the Inter-House Sports Trophy for the past four years, Bolton was put to the test from the beginning by the determined opposition from other Houses.

Although the participation was generally good, the opposition, in a number of events, was excellent, and Bolton House lost much-needed points to the other Houses early in the year. However, the unquestionable victories of the Bolton Rugby XV's in all age groups left no doubt to whom the school pitches belonged!

I would like to thank my Vice-Captain, 'Luigi' de Leon, and the rest of the House prefects --- 'Chaz' Schafer and 'Pepe' Monrufet for their determined and fanatical support in the face of overwhelming odds. My sincere gratitude to our Housemaster, Mr. Walsh, for his support and encouragement throughout the year. And lastly, I would like to thank the House itself, and the members whom I feel deserve notable mention for their athletic performances above and beyond the call of duty --- T. Yip, J. Fabbiani, M. Severinghaus, R. Schafer, L. de Leon, J. Ellis, M. Barber, V. Kovatch, D. Lee, S. Davies, W. Laturnus, A. Namdari, and G. Owen. The best of luck to my successor and the rest of the House in the coming year.

John Ison

WENMAN HOUSE

This year has been one of mixed results for Wenman House. We started the year very strongly, particularly in the swim meet. We also showed strength in the basketball tournament, but narrowly lost a few key games.

Unfortunately, several students left the school part way through the year, a majority of these were from Wenman House. This hurt the House immeasurably. The loss was particularly felt in the U-16 age group, however the remaining students supported the House and fought admirably. They are to be congratulated for their efforts.

Many thanks are due to many people, but space does not permit me to name all those deserving my gratitude. Nevertheless, I feel I must single out one person, Ross Meek, whose tireless work was a great assistance to me in running the House. His organizing abilities and his jovial, friendly personality was appreciated by all.

Finally, I would like to wish the best of luck to next year's Wenman House Captain, and I hope he will enjoy running the House as much as I have.

I. Gardiner



"Just off to debating"



"But what do I do next? "

WINSLOW HOUSE

It has been my pleasure to have captained Winslow House through a very successful year. Our lack of members in all sections (as usual) proved to be a vast handicap but through great support we were able to overcome this disadvantage and place well in all events.

The year began well with the Inter-House swim meet in which we managed to place first over all. This early victory provided all the motivation that was necessary for the House, and as the year progressed, we put up a valiant struggle in all aspects of Inter-House competition.

I would like to thank Mr. Jones, our Housemaster, for his support and encouragement. Pat Costello, the vice-captain, also deserves special mention for his advice and outstanding performances in House competition.

Much of our success has been due to the exceptional talent in the under-16 division, notably Jeff Bray, Neil Patterson and Shawn Costello.

With this formidable contingent of athletes, I see no reason why the House should not continue its success and I would like to wish my successor the best of luck in the future.

J. Gough

Best Wishes from
PHIL BALLAM PLUMBING AND HEATING LTD.

INTERNATIONAL HOUSE



House Master:
Resident Masters:

Mr. T. Blake
Mr. A. Tsoi
Mr. G. Powell
Mr. W. Kiel

"But it wasn't me! "

The senior residence, International House was again composed largely of students from different lands. After the usual few weeks of confusion at the beginning of the year, the Boarders began to function as a unit, held together by their common bond of living under the same roof. Once again, International House provided students who excelled both academically and in sports. Five of the House's students were school prefects, and the backbone of the choir was composed of International House boarders. The numerous activities that have occurred this year; sports, dances, films, dances, B.B.Q.'s, et-cetera have been organized and supported largely by Boarders.

This year will see the departure of Mr. Blake - a tremendous Housemaster to pursue his own activities with his family. The students of International House wish him all the best.

This year will also see the departure of the Grade XII students. All the staff and younger boys wish them all the best in the future and thank them for their many contributions to the school.

Don't fear your future
Hit it with pride
And a manly heart
Put your best in what you do
And if not successful,
Try, try again.

C. Monrufet
A. Shamdas



"I don't believe it! "

"It's a hard life! "



London
Life

Best Wishes to the Grad Class of '78
from

S.JOHN KAYALL/CLU

SCHOOL HOUSE

Housemasters: Mr. J.J. Goodwin, Mr. C. Considine, Mr. D. Morris.
 Prefects: W. Yu, L. de Leon, T.K. Lim, R. Schafer, W. Vanderspek, D. Wohlgeschaffen.



This year we have had over fifty students in residence in grades 8, 9 and 10. Statistics would also show a strong international flavour. In fact nine countries have been represented. This always provides great interest and an excellent opportunity for the boys to learn about other cultures. Tolerance and understanding are important facets in any student's education.

The boys have done well this year. Many have participated in School teams. Vanderspek, Schafer, T.K. Lim, and Fennerty have all played in the 1st XV. Benson, R., Squair, Tschechne, and Colwell all represented the Colts XV. A. Gerard, S. Benson, K. Wohlgeschaffen, O. Chedraui, all played in the Under 15 Cricket XI.

We had a strong representation in the Under 15 Soccer team: O. Chedraui, R. Galindo, F. Prina, K. Nahaas, B. Peacock, and E. Oliver all displayed great skill.

Off the fields J. Stevenson, and R. Laboda passed their Scuba Diving course. Luis Ho and Warren Yu did very creditably in the Waterloo Maths Competition. Luis finished fourth in the school. R. Benson, Luis de Leon and S. Foo all debated for the school.

Mr. Pieté has organized weekend trips both on and off the Island and many Boarders have taken the opportunity to ski, camp, fish and Scuba Dive. Our grateful thanks go to Mr. Pieté.



"Did J.J. say that."

"A friendly word of advice."



The boys have received excellent supervision and assistance from the Staff and Prefects this year, and I especially thank Chris Considine for his patience and tremendous efforts in helping to run the House. His interest and enthusiasm have made all the difference. Special thanks also to the Senior Prefects, Warren Yu and Luis de Leon who have given tireless support and shown great potential as leaders. I wish their successors: Randy Schafer, Wim Vanderspek, and Daryl Wohlgeschaffen all good wishes for next year.

Well done everybody and may next year be even better.

J. Goodwin.

DRAMA

TWELVE ANGRY MEN

"But it's backwards, Dent."



"That's a seven year itch?"

TWELVE ANGRY MEN

On the twenty-sixth and twenty-eighth of February, the Drama Club presented Reginald Rose's "Twelve Angry Men". G. Audin, S. Costello, N. Mellor, D. Travis, W. Vanderspek, R. Schafer, D. Horne, D. Davidson, I. Gardiner, P. Costello, H. Ngai, M. Galbraith and D. Hamilton were the members of the "star-studded" cast.

The first performance was actually the final dress rehearsal, which the students saw free. Brown Hall was filled: standing-room only!

The second performance was presented for parents and friends. Brown Hall was not as full, but there was a good audience. The performance went well. Proceeds went to the 1st XV Tour Fund.

Special thanks must go to Mr. Davies for his direction and patience. Also to Mr. Featherstone, W. Sloan, and H. Frew for their help in setting the stage.

D. Horne



"No, you may not all leave the room."

UNDER MILKWOOD

On the twenty-ninth, thirtieth, and thirty-first of May, the Drama Club performed Dylan Thomas' "Under Milkwood." Mrs. M. Antolin, D. Davidson, Mrs. B. Davies, The Rev. T. Davies, C. Donald, Mrs. M. Harlow, D. Horne, Mrs. J. Jones, Mr. M. Jones and J. Stephenson played the voices of the various characters.

The first performance was again the final dress rehearsal, which was presented for students. The second and third performances were for parents and friends. The performances went well, with the proceeds being donated to charity.

Special thanks must be given to F.H. Fong and Mr. C. Birch for painting the set, to Mr. T. Davies for his everlasting patience as director, and to Mr. G. Featherstone for his efforts as "sound-man."

Best Wishes from **TED LUNT DESIGN**

D. Horne



"You've done it again Randy."

TOUR



"Tom's triumph."



"Ambition achieved."

URNS

"Dempsey, you cavalier chemist, you."

"Boo! "



CYPRESS DISPOSAL
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
OR DOUBLE YOUR GARBAGE BACK

MUSIC



Stunned Students



Massah on the Metzler

The Music Calendar this year was a busy one for Mr. Hurrle and his choir. We were visited in October by the Vienna Choir Boys. They came to the school in the afternoon to have lunch and participate in some activities to 'let off steam'. Later that evening the choir attended their concert at the Royal and came out raving!

On Remembrance Day our usual service in the Chapel was supplemented by the choir's singing of Vaugh-Williams "Old One-Hundredth" with six brass instruments and timpani. The orchestral parts were written by Mr. Hurrle.

Later came the Christmas Season with our Carol Service. We sang music by Handel, Willcocks, and Holst. Brian Piete and Trevor Moat assisted the singing of "Patapan" on the snare drum and the flute. Russell Benson sang the solo in the French Carol. At the Christmas Dinners the guests were led into Brown Hall by D. Hamilton on the bagpipes, and later entertained by the Boar's Head Carol Group.

I am happy to note the success of four students who wrote and played Toronto Conservatory Music Exams. D. Davidson. G. Eng. M. Finnis, and D. Hamilton all wrote theory exams and were successful. In addition D. Hamilton played his practical organ exam and acquitted himself with Honours!

MASSAH'S UPSET





EDWIN

We toured Christ Church Cathedral and afterwards Dent, David and Mr. Hurrle played a short recital on both organs there.

The highlight of our year was the tour to Seattle. We travelled to the home church of D. Davidson and J. Holman and sang the service there on April 23rd. The trip was supplemented by buying shoes, getting Massah on the roller coaster, Chinese food on the bus, buying shoes, eating about nine, shopping, and buying shoes. It was certainly a tremendous learning experience for all of us! ! !

Massah's Birthday was on May 1. We took him to Ming's Restaurant where we gorged ourselves on about nine different kinds of Chinese food and then topped it all off with a cake that read "To the world's greatest musician...Mr. Hurrle". We are still trying to figure out how old he is.

At Ascension we sang for Bishop Gartrell who came to preach "The Gospel according to You".

On Boy's Sunday the choir repeated the anthem HE IS RISEN and Dave Hamilton played the organ.

We also sang the two "Seattle Anthems" at the Cathedral on May 28th.



THE LEARNED JUDGE



We had our fun moments.



ANGELINA

TRIAL BY JURY



CHORUS OF BIDESMAIDS? ? ?

Our final folly this year was "Trial By Jury"...a comic operetta by Gilbert and Sullivan. It was quite successful and funnier than a stitch! Clint's portrayal of the Plaintiff (ANGELINA) brought the house down! ! !

In addition to our busy calendar, we supplied Padre each Sunday night with an anthem, directed and accompanied by Mr. Hurrle.

We would like to express our love and gratitude to Mr. Hurrle for his kind and helpful work. If he had not been here...the choir would not have existed!

D. Davidson

VICTORIA SYMPHONY SOCIETY
1978-1979 Season - "The Year of the Maestros"

DEBATING



SENIOR SCHOOL DEBATING

This year has been a hectic but highly successful one for the SMU debating club. Besides taking part in annual tournaments, members of the club took part in multilingual debates, B.C. Youth Parliament, and television debates.

The club met with success upon its first tournament at the Ravenhurst Debates in Nanaimo during November. The Senior division was commanded by SMU, with Ian Gardiner and Jimmy Angus taking first and second places in the affirmative, and the Costello brothers, Sean and Pat, taking first and second in the negative section. In the Junior division, Bruce Hill came first. In addition to these victories, the Senior division trophy was presented to the SMU senior teams of Gardiner & Angus, and P. Costello & Spencer. Sean Costello was also selected to represent B.C. at Yellowknife in December at the Western Canada Debating Seminar. Overall positions at that debate placed Sean in twelfth position.

With the taste of victory still lingering from the Ravenhurst, the club once again dominated the scene at the Newman FISA debates at Norfolk House in January. For the first time, SMU captured the Senior trophy at this tournament.

Oak Bay High School was the scene of the Vancouver Island Finals that were held shortly after the Newman FISA. Chris MacElroy, a rookie debater, came fourth.

In March, the team headed over to Vancouver to take part in the Hammarskjold Provincial Finals. The old adage about lightning not striking twice held true for the SMU contingent, who were ousted from their position as provincial champions by Norfolk House. Nevertheless, Pat Costello & Ian Gardiner were the second best B.C. Team, and Jeff Spencer & Lynda Mary Greene were judged the third best team. Individually, Pat was 2nd, Ian & Lynda 3rd, and Jeff 9th. In the Junior Division, Bruce Hill placed 2nd overall.

MEDIA

May found SMU hosting the National Debating Seminar. Ian Gardiner, Pat Costello, and Lynda Mary Greene represented B.C., with Jeff Spencer and Sean Costello substituting for missing members of the Saskatchewan and Alberta contingents. Overall, it was an interesting and most enjoyable tournament.

This year, "Inter-School Debates", directed by Jeff Spencer, was again seen on Channel 10. Winners of this series were Norfolk House (Senior Division) and Parklands Secondary (Junior Division).

The Channel 6 program, "Student Forum" found itself hosting the SMU club three times this year. Topics discussed by the panel of Jimmy Angus, Pat Costello, Ian Gardiner, and Jeff Spencer, were "Gambling in Victoria" with Antonio Sanchez, "Mysticism" with Julian North, and "Education" with Doctor Richard Pierce.

Best Wishes from ALBERTA MEAT DISTRIBUTORS.

JUNIOR SCHOOL DEBATING

This year, a Junior Debating club for Grades 6 and 7 was organized in the Junior School. The club was instructed by Tony Gurr, a senior debating member. Hopefully, these boys will continue debating and join the team when they reach the Senior School.

BC YOUTH PARLIAMENT

The school was represented for a second year at the B.C. Youth Parliament by Tony Gurr. Due to academic work this year, Tony had to turn down a cabinet position in the Youth Parliament, which was unfortunate. Besides debating topical issues at session, the Youth Parliament also performs various activities for youth in the province. This year, Tony is involved with the organizing and running of the Youth Parliament's largest project; a camp for underprivileged children, which is held at Shawnigan Lake, where members of the Youth Parliament act as counsellors and instructors for approximately sixty children from all around B.C.

This December, the B.C. Youth Parliament will be celebrating its 50th year of existence. While Tony will be at U. of Vic. this year, he will be with the Parliament, and he looks forward to meeting new members from the school at the B.C. Legislature.

MULTILINGUAL DEBATES

These thoughts shall always be cherished by the club: The overflowing coffee machine; The Newman FISA, alias James Bond car chase; Denny'th? ; Brian's car; Invasion of the Mopeds at University House; The Nationals; Mr. Kiel's laugh; Observatory Night; Pizza Pieman, and certain females! ! !

J. Salvador



MIDDLE SCHOOL DEBATERS: C. McElroy, B. Hill, R. Benson, R. Laboda, B. Wetton, D. Wingrove, I. Cunningham, F. McKenzie, S. Perry, P. Modos, S. Foo.

MEMORIES

For a second year, SMU challenged Pearson College to a series of debates in English and Spanish. The team of Angus and Gardiner narrowly lost in the English debate, while the team of Raphael Martinez and Luis DeLeon won the Spanish round.

THANKS

The appreciation of all debaters goes to Mr. Salvador who has been such an excellent coach. He will be greatly missed. The members of the club wish him every success in his new ventures.



SENIOR DEBATERS: Mr. W. Keil, Mr. J. Salvador, Coaches: J. Angus, S. Costello, J. Spencer, L. de Leon, C. Bacon, P. Costello, I. Gardiner.



Best Wishes from

FATT'S POULTRY PROCESSORS LTD.

ROBERTSON II TRIP



We started our week of deck-hand life early on Monday morning. After learning the ship's rules, we left Victoria and sailed for Bedwell Harbour on Pender Island. On the trip, we learned some tricks of the seaman's trade; knots, navigation, nautical terms and rigging. On Tuesday, we rigged the ship, then learned how to row a dory as a team. Let us say it was character building! On Wednesday, we left Bedwell and sailed through Active Pass, then north to Newcastle Island, just off Nanaimo. The following morning, we were allowed to go for a hike on dry land! Many of us found out we were true land-lubbers. Thursday, we headed for home, stopping for lunch and a few hours of cod-fishing, resulting in a few snagged sea cucumbers. Then we stopped at a sand-cliff on Valdez Island and Jeff Sheldrake caught a cod. That night we anchored at Shingle Point. We had a beach fire, followed by a rather spine-tingling midnight walk through an old Indian burial ground. On Friday morning we set off for Victoria. Tired and still shaking at the knees, we were glad to be back from the somewhat "rugged" life of the sea.

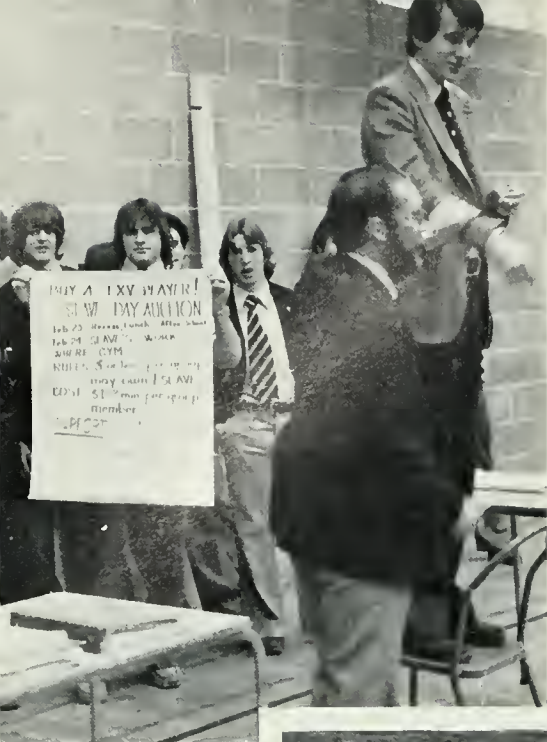




STRATHCONA

The Grades X and XI students visited Strathcona on two separate occasions during the course of the year. As the photographs from the XI's trip indicate an active, and challenging course had been arranged. All the students who were involved in the exploit returned with glowing reports of the activities, the food and the organization. S.M.U. students will look forward to more outdoor ventures in the coming years.





G R U B



Now, here's a healthy specimen; a good buy!

This your car?
Not for long!

SLAVE



Isn't he just darling?

DAY

Where are we going?
Hey, PUT ME DOWN! !



Eat your heart out,
Fonz!

D A Y





EXPRESSIONS

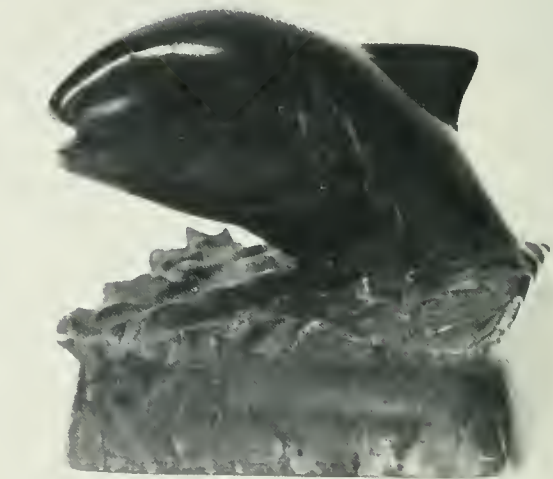
†† Eternity's gate

9.11.1977



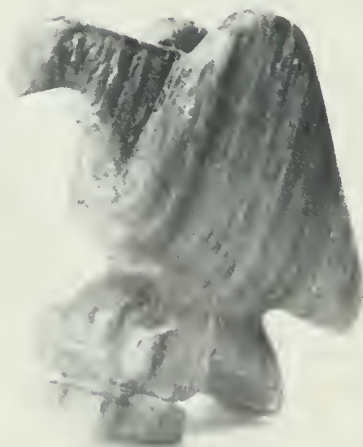
Mike Turnbull XI

But motionless and watchfully,
The guards shall stand no more,
For if fell Darkness comes to pass,
They shall go to war.



César Moreno XI

Ahmed Hekmat XII



The men of grey shall march to war,
On to the battlefield,
With thews of stone and fists of rock:
Force the foe to yield.

And when the evil Dark is fled,
To places far and deep,
The men of stone will return again,
Endless watch to keep.

Kevin Rea XI

Awarded 1st Prize in Prose and Poetry Competition.
(Senior Division)

THE RECRUIT

"Excuse me, sir, but could you tell me what regiment you're in?" The sergeant was startled by the voice at his elbow. He turned and saw a fresh-faced young man gazing at him earnestly. "And why might ye be wanting to know that, may I ask?"

"Well, sir, I should like to enlist, and I want to find a good fighting regiment."

The sergeant's interest quickened. Recruits were hard to come by, and they were worth a pound, if accepted. "What d'ye want to enlist for, boy?"

"To fight the French, sir, and to make a name for myself doing it."

The sergeant chuckled. "There'll be plenty o' fightin', now that Nappy's back in power, mark my words. As for enlistin', why, you've come to the right place. Sergeant William Peckett of His Majesty's 83rd Regiment, at your service, sir."

The young man considered for a moment, and then said, "Very well then, Sergeant Peckett, I shall join His Majesty's 83rd Regiment - if you promise me that we will get a chance to kill some Frenchies!"

"I can do that with confidence, me lad, for we leave for the Continent tomorrow. Here's yer shillin' for enlistin', and 'tis customary to drink his Majesty's health when ye get it, if ye didn't know." The sergeant beckoned for the tapman.

"Better yet, let us drink to fame and fortune in the field," said the young man. They raised their glasses.

The young man crouched low beside the rail of the ship. Beside him sat the sergeant, with his pipe in his mouth. There were men everywhere on the deck of the ship, the bright red of their uniforms like a crimson sea which rippled and eddied as they moved. The ship was rolling badly, and many of the soldiers were retching over the side. The young man, however, far from being affected, was actually enjoying the trip in his enthusiasm to reach France. Every so often he would stand and peer out over the water, hoping to catch a glimpse of land.

"Save yer strength," growled the sergeant, "we'll have more than enough of France to look at when we land."

"Will we fight when we land?" asked the young man.

"Nay, we'll have to march for several days before we even see the French. They say they're at a place called Waterloo, and that's fifty miles inland."

"But we will fight, won't we?" persisted the young man.

"Maybe we will, and maybe we won't. I don't see why yer in such a blamed hurry to get yerself killed."

"But I won't be killed," insisted the young man, "And the sooner I'm in battle the sooner I'll be promoted."

"Aye," replied the sergeant "There's no promotion without battle, ye can be sure." He hunched his shoulders and pulled his shako down over his eyes. The young man turned and gazed out to sea once more.

All that the marching men could see of the battle was a dense cloud of smoke. As they drew nearer they could hear shouts and crashes and the noise of artillery. They could smell the acrid tang of gunpowder. As the column broke and swirled about, forming up preparatory to joining battle, the young man strained to catch sight of the French. He manoeuvred himself into the front line, and found himself next to the sergeant. "Will we charge them?" he asked eagerly.

"Lord, no!" was the reply. "We'll just shoot at them, most likely."

"I should like to charge them," said the young man, "They say Frenchies are mortal afraid of cold steel."

"Don't worry about what Frenchies are afraid of," said the sergeant, "just see you keep your head straight and your body whole."

At that moment, on the hillside opposite the British troops, a French cannon fired. The gun was poorly laid, and the ball went high. It travelled over the heads of the troops on the hillside, but no-one saw it go, hidden as it was by the billowing smoke. In a second or two it had traversed the entire battlefield. The ball struck the young man full in the chest, shattering his rib cage and pulping his organs. The young man was carried backwards and thudded into the ground, his lifeless limbs twitching. Some of his blood splattered on the tunic of a young ensign standing nearby. What a near-run thing, thought the ensign with relief. He simply must remember it for the memoirs he would write when he became a famous general!

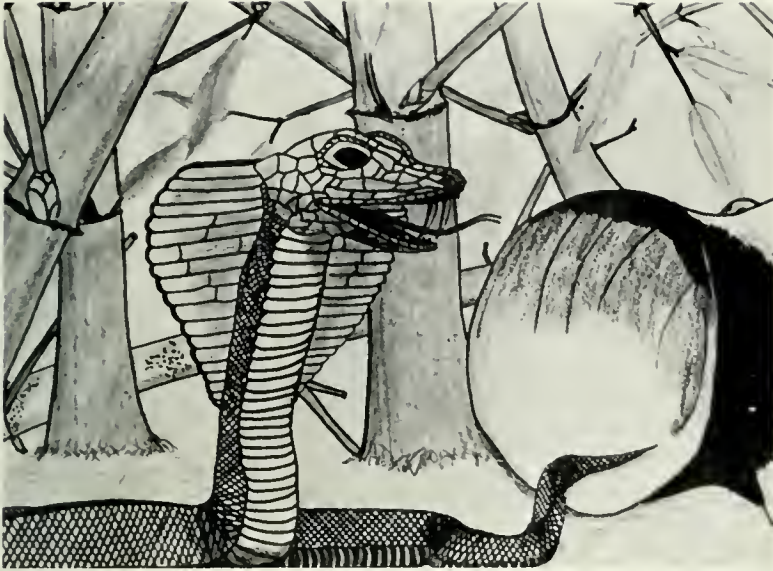
.....

Martin Davis XI

Awarded 1st Prize in Prose and Poetry Competition.
(Senior Division)

COLLAGE-ART





G. Wohlgeschafen X

DEATH

It strikes like a dreadful storm.
 Unexpected, unavoidable.
 As the dark cloud approaches
 Man can only prepare
 For the inevitable.
 When it arrives he can only denure it.
 As the sky becomes darker
 The thunder
 Rumbles louder and louder.
 The wind
 Blows stronger and stronger.
 The rain
 Beats down in torrents.
 Flashes of lightning stretch from the clouds
 Like merciless arms of temper.
 As it passes by,
 It leaves its victims in peace;
 Its survivors in sorrow.

David Hamilton XII

Highly commended in Prose
 and Poetry Competition.

DAYBREAK

Five o'clock in the morning
 the waves are rushing in.
 The seagulls start their timeless flight
 in crisp, fresh, morning air.
 Breathe deeply child, fill your lungs;
 the day is waking up.
 The sun gives rise
 upon the horizon;
 a shining, furious orb
 that rules your life.
 A myriad of colours
 come into view:
 the vivid pink
 and glowing orange.
 A breeze arises
 blowing the warmth
 of radiant heat
 into the soul.
 The final sombreness
 dies away.

David Horne X

Highly commended in Prose and Poetry Competition.



F.H. Fong XII

THE GLORY OF WAR

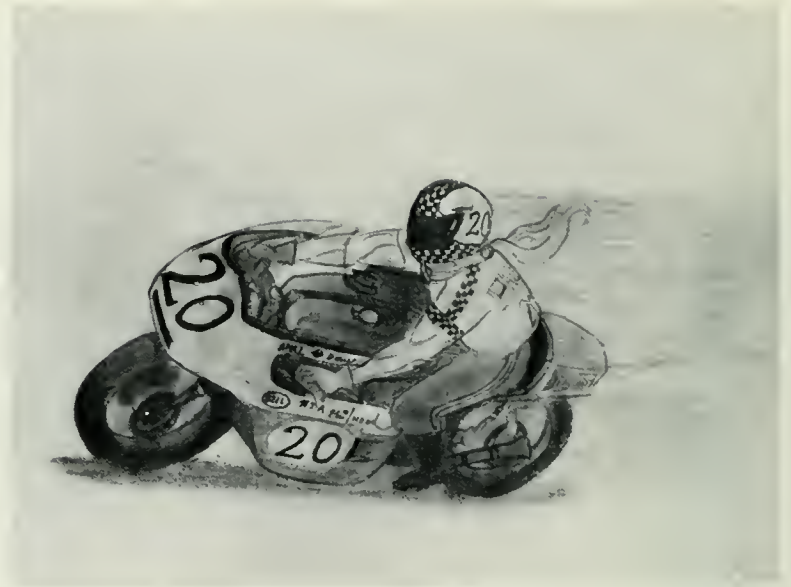
The Glory of war
Shines
With the white flash of napalm.
It disfigures and blinds
A small child, who before-
Had groped in the darkness
Of Fear.

The Voices of war
Sing
With machine-gunning chorus.
They pierce and they sting
The small child, who before-
Had writhed in the silence
Of Anguish.

The Honour of war
Fills
With a vileness and hatred.
It weakens and kills
The small child, who before-
Had drowned in the absence
Of Hope.

That child was your brother.

S. Neely - X



K.Y. Ho. XI

TODAY IS FOREVER

Yesterday.
The bright tinkling of the past
Echoing through the doorway
To the present.
We reach for this security,
But it slips from our grasp.

Tomorrow.
The dark silhouettes of the future:
Grisly, frightening shapes,
Lurking out of sight.
They are unknown, terrifying.
For we never reach them.

Today.
The drudgery of the present.
The chores necessary to life
That must be fulfilled.
Enjoy this meagre existence
For it is all we have.

Bruce Wetton. X

Highly commended in Prose and Poetry
Competition.

F.H. Fong. XII



AN ECCENTRIC NEIGHBOUR

I gazed out of the window. Rain was pelting down upon St. Peter's Square on that bleak, English winter's afternoon. The wind whistled under the eaves as the roaring fire in our living room crackled heartily. Not a word was spoken; there was silence but for the clicking of my mother's knitting needles and the soft hum of my sister's voice as she pressed flowers.

"Andrew," my mother's voice sounded as the clicking subsided.

"Yes mother," I replied, still looking at the cathedral clock across the road.

"Would you and Elisabeth please take a box of biscuits over to Mr. Magregor. It is getting late." I arose slowly, not wanting to leave the warmth of the fire.

The wind swept around our feet as Elisabeth and I hurried down the cobbled pavement clutching the large box of biscuits.

Mr. Magregor was a strange man. He had bushy eyebrows, a thick, wiry beard, and streams of long golden hair. He had moved from Glasgow eleven years before and ever since "The Bird Man", as he was called, had lived alone with his birds.

Elisabeth nudged me. Before us stood Mr. Magregor's grey stone house. Slowly we walked up the overgrown path to the two, great bronze eagles that guarded the door. I lifted the knocker. Thud! Finally the door was opened to reveal Mr. Magregor holding a hawk in one gloved hand and in the other a short stick.

"What d'you want?" the haggard figure muttered.

"Please sir," I stammered, "we have brought some biscuits for you."

"Some biscuits! For me?" His green eyes sparkled, and a smile emerged from under his beard as he put down his stick and eagerly grasped the box. He beckoned us to go in and then disappeared into the inky blackness of the basement. It was then I studied our surroundings. We were in the main hall, or so it seemed, surrounded by a multitude of beautifully carved birds: an eagle with wings outspread, as it soared through the heavens, clutching in its talons a small lamb; a vulture with hypnotic gaze as it watched over its prey. My thoughts were interrupted when Mr. Magregor reappeared, holding in his hand a small figure wrapped in cloth.

"Here," he whispered, "give it to your mother, and thank her for the biscuits."

I took the figure, and went quickly with Elisabeth back home, to a fire and the bowl of steaming soup that awaited us.

Every Christmas we gave Mr. Magregor a box of biscuits, and in return he gave us a beautifully carved figure of a robin, a sparrow or a swallow.

Sad was the day when Mr. Magregor died, for we had grown to love him; but happily for him, his spirit surely rose to glide with the birds of the air he loved so much, to drift with the wind, to escape the complexities of the world.

A. Gerard. IX



RAINY DAZE

It rained this morning,
All the worms came out,
Squirming and wriggling.
A greedy robin ate and chirped,
Then blindly flew into my window,
And died.
I buried him in the earth,
For the worms to eat.
I thought it was fitting.

A. Crow. XI

TOP: T. Tschechne
MIDDLE: A. Chui
BOTTOM: M. Moattar

S
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DESPAIR

Hot,
Hot is the land
The fields near drought.
The constant wind blows sand,
Stealing ground for which they fought.

Red,
Red are the skies
The air like lead.
Dirt buries a broken scythe
Hollow are the granaries and shed.
Lost,
Lost are the dreams
Sweat and tears they cost:
They dried up like the streams
And like the soil they were tossed.

M. Kegel. XII



THE LONELINESS OF A LONG DISTANCE RUNNER

A self set pace
On a high tension wire,
Burning to a rhythm
That's hotter than a fire.

Speeding through the night,
The Northern lights are running
Knowing where they are,
But not when they are coming.

The loneliness of a long distance runner.

W. Vanderspek. XI

THE FERRY DOCKS

The day is cold.
A tinge of grey is spread over everything.
The hint of a breeze stirs the calm, salty air.
A veil of mist hangs over the blue hills
That drift lazily beyond the metallic sea,
Rippled with slices of black.

A blacker shadow is cast by the tar-covered poles,
Studded with clusters of barnacles that make their homes
On the stolid guardians of the seashore,
Enduring, despite the wind, despite the grey waves.

The foam, the seaweed, toss up, down, up, down,
While the seabirds scream in accompaniment,
And then, best of all, the sea itself.

From the stable, reassuring, wooden wharf,
I look down at the whispering waters
And hear the sea-people telling the myriad mysteries
Of the ocean to the wild wind,
And the sound of the sea, running into the piled rocks,
Gently lapping, lapping,
As it has since the dawn of time.

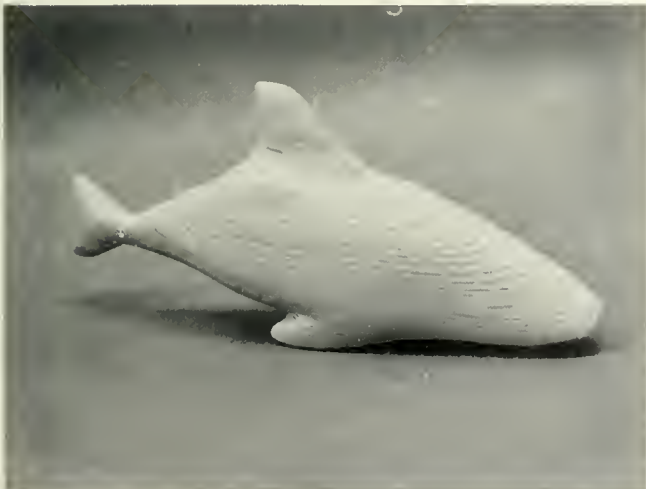
D. Wingrove. Grade IX

Awarded Second Prize in the Middle School Prose and
Poetry Competition.



E. Yau. XII

WOOD CARVING
D'Arcy Bacon. XII



THE VANISHING WHALE

Easy swims the mighty whale,
Strong in body, strong in mind:
He alone commands the sea,
Empty of his dwindling kind.

One loud boom: a searing pain,
Then begins a mortal fight.
He rolls, he spouts, and starts to dive
For silent depths, as dark as night.

Lonely swims the hunted whale
Through his vast and hostile sea,
God's last great mammal, doomed to fall
To man's deep greed...His insanity!

S. Thatcher. VIII



M. Turnbull. XI

THE OTHER WORLD

The sun was halfway down the sky as Brynnlic reached the end of the pebble drive and came to the river. Its dark, purple waters were speckled with sunlight, twinkling cheerfully, lightening the burden of homework that lay on his soul. He would do it later; there was plenty of time. For now, he would just lie on the bank and watch the river.

"So there you are! I've been looking for you for ages! " Sylestriia came up behind him. "Mother sent me to find you fifteen minutes ago! Aunt Llelari's coming to dinner, and besides, if you don't hurry, you'll be late for Paralei! "

Brynnlic stood up and followed his sister back to the house. Aunt Llelari's plump form was already there. They each gave her a dutiful greeting. Before they could commence the required report on their activities ever since she had last visited them, however, the Paralaicu-man arrived. They bought their five Paralaicus, paying the man a danik for each, and then stood for a while in conversation.

Returning to the living-room, they distributed a Paralaicu to everyone. The clock struck six and each strapped himself into one. They were cumbersome devices, with a tank of air which attached itself to the back, connected by two air-hoses to a mask which covered the whole of one's face. But Brynnlic was used to them. Every day of his life, no matter where he was or what he was doing, he had worn one of these from six to seven o'clock, and had breathed deeply. Of their purpose he had no idea; he did not know what happened if you didn't wear one daily as it was forbidden by law not to use one. Several times when he was alone, he had thought of slipping his off, just for an instant, to see what would happen. But, as he was quite sure of the results if he were caught, he had always restrained himself.

He knew that only his people had to wear them. The fluffy, yellow Triflagenus that played at his feet, the Snidaii in its cage by the window, and all the animals of Sorlecion, as his world was called, lived happily without them. Only for the people were they an absolute necessity. This, too, was odd. But so were many things.

Dinner was over. Aunt Llelari's monotonous voice ruled supreme as she described, in painful detail, all her recent activities. To Brynnlic and Sylestriia had fallen the privilege of inspecting a pile of photographs of her recent vacation near Lake Nanelun. These were of distant cousins more than anything else, but they managed a passable imitation of pleasure, and pressed on.

They were coming to the end of the pile when they saw it, lying between two relatives. Slowly, Brynnlic lifted the old, crinkly photograph in his hand. He could tell that it was old, immeasurably old. But it was not the age that struck him; it was the picture itself. He had never seen anything like it before. It was new, different, a completely different landscape. It was obviously a real photograph, not a painting, yet where could it have been taken? Not one of the plants or animals existed anywhere on Solcerion. Of that he was sure. And the sky and water were not the familiar Solcerion purple. It looked like another world!

Brynnlic paused at the white door. Professor Hlukenis did not like to be disturbed at break. He knew that. It was the time when the professor withdrew from the chaos of the classroom to work, alone, on his various theories. He did not take kindly to disturbance. But, as Sylestriia, who stood behind him pointed out, this photograph was probably of more scientific interest than anything the professor was currently studying, and, bearing this thought in mind, he tapped the door gently.

Professor Hlukenis admitted them quite pleasantly after all and, once they were inside, asked the reason for the call. Shakily, trying to control his excitement, Brynnlic reached into his pocket and gingerly lifted the photograph out, placing it in the old, wrinkled hand. Even in his excitement, he noticed how alike they were, - the hand and the photograph, brittle, old, full of lines and creases. Then he looked at the professor's face. But it was not stunned or surprised or intrigued as he had expected. It was calm. Calm with a shade of sympathy, a tinge of sadness.

"You aren't intrigued?" The words jerked from Brynnlic before he could modify the tone of disappointment. "Now", he thought, "he'll laugh at me, say it's very simple, a very well-known fact. He'll think I'm stupid and ignorant. And he'll be right."

But the laugh never came. Instead, he summoned Brynnlic and Sylestriia quietly to a desk in the middle of the room. He opened a small drawer and extracted a white envelope. Carefully, he opened it and on the desk's clean, white surface laid out other photographs. Fascinated, Brynnlic bent over them. He examined, in closest detail, the lifeless, barren landscapes, the ruins of buildings similar in style to those he had seen in the history-books, those of one thousand years ago, pictured in the first records. Nothing lived.

"Sir." He was recalled to his original purpose. "But this isn't the place in —"

"Isn't it?" The old eyes were fastened on him. "It was when we left it."

"What do you —?"

"When we left it. They're the same place. Your picture, though, was taken some years before these, at a time when we thought we could do what we liked. Now, though...well, the other pictures were taken when the truth was realized at last by the survivors. Just before they left to come here."

"We aren't native to this planet. It's a wonder more people don't realize that fact. Though, of course, they've tried to forget. Destroyed every memory of the first planet they could! That's why, in the records, a culture suddenly seems to appear - because it did appear. And why we need the Paralaicus every day and the native Solcerion animals don't! "

"I still don't understand, sir."

"The atmospheres of the two planets are different: not so much that we have to wear Paralaicus all the time, but the

Solcerion air still lacks some ingredients we need. However, the astronomers knew before we came here that there was a scientific process for adding the needed ingredients to it. And they do that and then hand around tanks full of the new air, for people to receive the nutrients they would die without."

"Is that why people used them more in the early records: they weren't as adapted to this air as we are?"

"That's right."

"But, sir," Sylestriia spoke for the first time. "How did the old planet change? I mean, how did it go from this to this! " She pointed first at their photograph and then at the professor's.

"Oh, the people made it change. They didn't want it to, mind you, and they knew what could happen but...they put it off. Buried their heads in the sand as one might say."

"And then?"

"Well, their abuses of nature found them out. Nature fought back at last and won. As they fought nature, they also fought each other, and the battles and destruction and the effects of the weapons they used helped the rebellion of nature so that... well, a few broken people woke from their fury to find their world destroyed, most of the population dead and another home their only hope for survival. So they boarded a spaceship that still remained and came to a planet they knew could support life."

For a while they silently stared at the pictures. "What was the old planet's name?" Brynnlic slowly lifted his head.

"They called it 'Earth'."

Suddenly, the bell rang. "Now hurry up," said the professor, "or you'll find yourselves late for class! "

D. Wingrove. IX

T. Berger-North. X



JUBILEE UNITED PHARMACY

See the Friendly People in the Store Behind the Blue Doors

DEATH

A young man sits at a table
in a small room
in a great city.
His head lies upon his arm.
His face is white, his cheeks hollow,
his eyes closed, as if asleep.
A single candle sits beside him
barely lighting the room.
Its flame flickers in a draught.
The room seems to waver.
There is one window,
its panes cracked and dusty.
Through it can be seen only darkness
and a single star
twinkling in the night sky.
The man raises his head
and stares at the star,
his dull eyes uncomprehending.
The star blazes for an instant
and then goes out.
The young man's head dips
and he falls forward.
There is a rush of wind
through the room,
and the candle,
burnt to the bottom,
is snuffed out
leaving only a thin plume of smoke
which rises, spiralling,
and then disappears.

M. Davis. XI

THE SPLENDOURS OF DARKNESS

As the shadows of the day grow longer,
With waves of darkness breaking stronger,
The daylight appears to vanish.
The sun with all its golden might
Begins its fight to destroy oncoming night.

As the winged ones cease their singing,
And the darkness triumphs strong;
The images of the evening,
Prepare to burst into song.

The wonders of a moonlit night,
Display a mysterious glare;
For some, an evening full of fright,
For others, beauty beyond compare.

Many strange creatures of the night,
Are imagined: some, rarely, seen;
Some appear, then are lost to sight,
As though they had never been.

As grayness pierces the skies,
The chirping of birds arises:
All the glory of the Lord is to be seen:
In the beauty of the new day released.
The skies are once again serene.

E. Yau. XII

J. Holman. XI

"REMEMBER US, FOR WE ARE THE DEAD"

The air was cool and crisp, and bit into my lungs like razor blades every time I inhaled. I crouched there motionless, staring in a mindless trance, totally unaware of my surroundings. A rifle shot suddenly broke the silence and I blinked once or twice, so remembering where I was. As I raised my eyes slowly, I focused my attention on an old Red Cross crate. I could barely recognize the symbol on the side but I knew that it had once contained food and supplies. Every one in the platoon was desperate for food and clothing, but we knew that the chances of getting any were almost nil. I wondered how long we would all have to stay in that death trap.

Slowly, I gazed at my companion. His eyes were shut; his face was white with cold. He could not have been more than eighteen, yet had never complained of the harsh conditions. His army-green uniform was covered with mud up to his waist but as he fitfully slept he remembered little or nothing of the damp and cold. His fingers still clutched the barrel of his rifle, for no one knew when the next attack would come. I turned my gaze to the earth-wall in front of me and my eyes closed.

As I slept, I dreamed of the home that was so dear to me. Only two weeks before, I had been in London celebrating my 21st birthday. All my old friends from the cement factory had been there. My mother had even baked a small cake for the occasion. Later that night we had all gone down to the 'Hare & Hounds' for a couple of drinks. But there were to be no more such occasions....

Oh, how vivid was the memory of the last day at home. I could hear my mother telling me to hurry up or I'd be late for work. When I sat down at the table that morning, I noticed a brown envelope addressed to me set in front of my plate. I slit the side open and began to read; my hands trembled. Only a very few words remained in my mind - "called to serve your country". As the thoughts flashed through my mind, I tried to convince myself that the whole affair was a great mistake. But, I knew that however much I tried to forget about it, there was nothing I could do.

I made my way to Victoria Station wondering if I would ever come back. How many times I had walked up and down that street on my way to work and noticed nothing. If I could only have the chance to re-live those days again I would remember every detail of every building - store up precious memories.

The train pulled slowly out of the station and I began to look at everything as I had never done before. I read signs I had not even noticed before. I wanted to capture everything I could before I left my home town for the front.

Time disappeared so quickly that before I knew it I was on a small trawler heading for the French coastline. The sea was a dirty gray with the clouds threatening rain. As I leaned over the side I began to feel sick when the old boat heaved against the oncoming waves. Suddenly the words, "Out! Now! ", rang through my mind and I found myself up to my waist in the cold salty water. I tried to run to cover, but my legs wouldn't move quickly enough through the icy water. Somehow I reached the beach only to see my comrades falling in front of me, some dead others dying on the wet sand. The last thing I remembered before I blacked out was someone behind me shouting, "Get down! Grenade! "

When I awoke, I found I was in a small trench littered with debris from an explosion. Someone had placed a thin blanket over me but this hadn't stopped the cold from seeping through to my skin. I could hear the crack of someone moving down the trench over bits of wood and cement. A junior officer came up to me and gave me a cup of warm soup. I could barely lift the cup to my lips but managed to drink the thin watery liquid. I was told I had lain there for two days unconscious with cold.

I awoke suddenly from a dream with the words, "Gas, gas! " vivid in my mind. For a split second I didn't realize what was happening. I lay there for a moment, listening to men running up and down the trenches screaming, "Masks, get the bloody masks! " As I stood up I could see a cloud of whitish-yellow gas rolling across no-man's land. I knew I had to reach the First-Aid station if I wanted to live. My heart began to race as I panicked. I moved down the trench, stumbling over boxes and crates, cursing the men who had left them there. I fell for the third time, looked up but could see only a blanket of choking gas around me. I clasped my throat and gasped for breath. I couldn't breathe. I fell once more to feel the cold mud against my face - then all the pain disappeared.

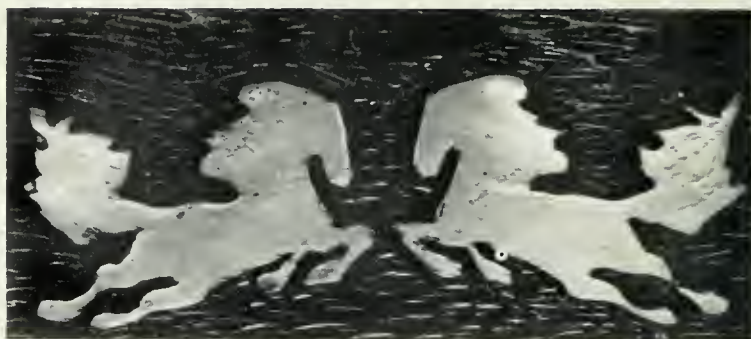
"We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow.
Loved, and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders Fields." - John McCrae

"Remember Us, For We Are the Dead." S. Davies. XII

Awarded Third Prize Senior School Prose and Poetry
Competition.



E. Cunningham. X



ATTACK IN I. S. S. F. 12

I was abruptly awakened from my sleep by a blast from the Red Alert siren, and a voice over the intercom announcing an attack by the Stagmorites. Almost immediately following this announcement came the echoes of lazer-fire bouncing off our deflector shields.

I jumped from bunk and pulled on my combat fatigues, grabbing my blast helmet as I ran down the hall into the briefing room. Twenty pilots stopped talking as a crackling noise, followed by the picture of the commander, came on to the video screen. Twelve names were solemnly read out for the counter-attack on Stagmor. I was assigned to Inter-Stellar-Space-Fighter Twelve. The picture disappeared from the screen and the chosen ones made their way to the hangars.

Within ten time units the attack force had reached Stagmor. We made the jump back to light speed and then engaged our sub-light engines. Together, we hung over the enormous city of Rigavol, Stagmor's capital. Into my earphones came the order to attack. In twos we descended on the city. I could just make out the towering structures and began searching for targets. Our primary objectives were the nuclear waste domes. Scanning the city, I quickly found them. Red Three confirmed my report and Red One began the attack. Swerving through the heavy fire directed from the ground batteries, he came within range of the first dome. A ray of light sped from his ship disintegrating his target. Red Three successfully followed his partner's example.

A warning came from Red Five. Stagmorite fighters were in the air. Almost immediately I realized that my warning light was flashing. There was a Stagmorite on my tail. A second light informed me I had further trouble, - my automatic defence computer was malfunctioning. Engaging my rear scanner I saw my adversary. A shiver swept through my body. The markings on his ship told me the worst. It was the Stagmorite's Ace fighter pilot.

As I thought of the great number of men he had killed, thoughts of revenge flashed through my mind. I began to look for an opportunity to turn the tables and destroy him. An 'I'-shaped building gave me the necessary idea. There was only a short distance between the parallels, and I estimated that I could fly through the gap with a few metres to spare. The Stagmorite craft, however, being twice the height would not be able to follow.

My plan was simple, to fly towards the building but, at a given distance to swoop down, fly between the buildings at reduced speed and hope my adversary would fly over and ahead of me.

I had passed over the building once and now was approaching it for the second time. Following my plan, I glued my hand to the throttle and waited for the right moment to dive. When my travelometer read one kilometer to go, I pushed the stick forward and reduced power. Rapidly, the Stagmorite began to gain on me, but he did not change altitude. As the building loomed I pushed the throttle to full reverse power, diving for the gap between the building's parallel sections. It worked, and as the Stagmorite swept ahead and above me, I fired two lazer bolts which caught his craft in the mid section. Space dust was all that remained.

The raid was completed successfully, and on returning to base for debriefing we were met by a smiling commander. As he rarely showed pleasure we knew how successful we had been. He congratulated us, informing us that as a result of our action the Stagmorites had withdrawn from the conflict and were to become a subject colony. I was awarded The Azarian Cluster with matching Zagnos, but even those were as nothing compared to the satisfaction that I felt deep down as the result of my flight in I.S.S.F. 12.

A. Moss. Grade IX

Awarded First Prize in the Middle School Prose and Poetry Competition.

PROTOCOL

Who are the troops who once knew how
To ride to the Mouth of Doom,
Who'd strike at Satan's flaming Brow,
Yet safely return home?

Where are the girls who were left alone
When their men were lost at sea...
In the hills of France, and on German soil
From Saigon to Wounded Knee?

They were from families of soldiers
Who would never go A.W.O.L.
Who overcame and conquered fear
And Protocol.

Where are the men, our Allies,
Who flew when their eyes were blind?
Their planes were destroyed as they fought in the skies,
Has their bravery been defined?

Who were the Kings whom men did hail,
Who rode by the Cross, to die?
Did they end their lives in jail?
Was it wrong for such Kings to cry?

Who were the legions of seamen
Who arrived in Hell under sail?
Who fought in the jaws of the demon,
But whose courage was sharp as a nail?

All these came from the Lines of the fighters,
Who found their lives ordered to fall,
Carelessly killed by the mightier ...
The mightier ring of Protocol.

T. Moat. IX

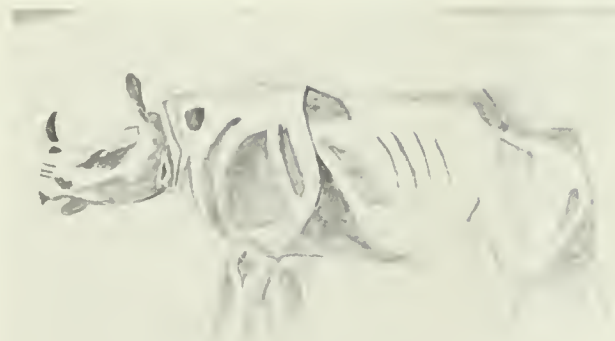
Awarded First Prize in the Middle School
Prose and Poetry Competition.

AUTUMN

Leaves scatter in a torrent
A maze of shimmering shades,
Swiftly swirling heavenward:
Autumn's colourful parade.

G. Mueller. VIII

E. Cunningham. X



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C. Turner. X

K.W. Mak. XII



A. Wong. XII

WIRE SCULPTURE

K.W. Mak. XII



K.W. Mak. XII

A black and white photograph of a football game. In the foreground, a player in a dark jersey and light shorts is running with the ball, looking forward with determination. Behind him, another player in a similar uniform is also running. In the background, other players and spectators are visible on a grassy field. The word "SPORTS" is printed vertically in a white box on the right side of the image.

S
P
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S

FIRST XV CAPTAIN'S REPORT



BACK ROW: J. Gough, T. Watson, T. Todesco, C. Van Ham, R. Frame, M. Severinghaus, D. Achtem, M. Owen, R. Schafer, R. Le Noury.
FRONT ROW: N. Paterson, A. Wong, R. Meek, D. Murrell, Captain; J. Ison, W. Vanderspek, J. Ellis.

As the majority of last year's 1st XV graduated, this year was one of rebuilding for the team. Mr. Walsh was given the hard task of defending the Howard Russell Cup with mainly first year players. The team did, however, do much better than expected.

Early in the year the 1st XV showed great potential but lacked finesse. For the first time in the school's history the team entered the B.C. Fall Tournament. They played well in this, winning two and losing two. Unfortunately lack of experience and injuries prevented further advancement in the tournament.

The first match of the Independent School's League for the 1st XV was against a very powerful Brentwood side. SMU lost this game by a large margin but gained respect for its 'never say die' attitude. The second match against Shawnigan was a close affair but SMU eventually went down 6-3. The final match was played against a strong St. George's team. The 1st XV played well and were unlucky to lose 25-13.

After Christmas the team gained confidence, winning its first three matches in the High School League. The team showed a new poise, defeating a good Parklands team 27-8. Unfortunately, the next game against Spectrum was a loss by a large margin, as the team perhaps suffered from over-confidence. The Firsts played two more games before leaving on their tour of the U.K. While they were away the Senior Colts played a Firsts' fixture against Lambrick and won 15-0 allowing the 1st XV to advance into the second round of league play.

When the team returned from a successful tour they found themselves faced with Spectrum, their rivals for the final berth in the Howard Russell semi-finals. The 1st XV showed great improvement and won by the decisive margin of 27-12. In the semi-final the Firsts faced the powerful Vic. High team. Unfortunately the team was far from full strength and went down 25-4.

The pack this year was young but managed to gain vast knowledge of the game from some of the more experienced forwards such as Ross Meek. In the backs, Wim Vanderspek's ever-improving play and Andrew Wong's running were two of the strong points.

The 1st XV would like to thank Mr. Walsh for all the time and effort he spent coaching the team this year and for building the young side into a team. The team would also like to thank Mr. Jones, without whose constant effort the tour would never have left The Island. The best of luck to next year's 1st XV.

Captain-D. Murrell.



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Semi-Final Action vs. Vic High

RECORD:

vs. Hurstpierpoint College	0 - 8
vs. Wells Cathedral School	6 - 9
vs. Taunton Under-19	11 - 3
vs. Brynteg	3 - 14
vs. Bishop Hedley	11 - 9

FIRST TEAM U. K. RUGBY TOUR

Raffles, Bloodathon, Odd Jobs, Dances, Slave Day—the usual money raising prelude to a rugby tour.

Despite the efforts of the B.C. Ferry Corporation, on March 8, Mr. Walsh, Mr. Jones and twenty-three very excited boys boarded PAN AM Flight 120 in Seattle: destination - United Kingdom, purpose - five games of rugby - and miscellaneous activities.

The tour opened in the magnificent setting of Hurstpierpoint College, in Sussex. Still suffering from "jet-lag", the team went down to the reputable Hurst team.

The second game was played in Somerset, against the Wells Cathedral School. Failing to take our chances in the windy conditions, we went down 9-6, three penalties to two. With three games remaining, two of them in Wales, and the next one in Taunton, against the local club's Under 19's, things looked bleak on the rugby front. However, it was a tribute to the "never say die" attitude of this team, that after a really physical encounter up front and some courageous defence, that they ran out, deserving winners, at Taunton. 11-3.

So it was on to Wales and to renew our love/hate relationship with Brynteg Comprehensive School in Bridgend. Having survived the usual prematch gamesmanship, the boys set about their task with great fortitude. The "Miner's Monsoon" broke midway through the first half, so by the end of the game, the field was a sea of mud, with the teams indistinguishable from each other. We lost 14-3, but the best result in five games against Brynteg.

The swirling mists of Dowlais Top was the rather bleak backdrop for our final game against the Bishop Headley School, Merthyr Tydfil, and what a way to end a tour. Bishop Headley opened the scoring with a penalty early in the first half. We replied with an unconverted try, and a penalty. The score remained at 7-3 in our favour until five minutes before 'time' when they equalized, and via a magnificent conversion, went ahead 9-7. With two minutes of injury time played, we were awarded a penalty, five yards from their line. Following a perfectly executed "Fiji" Ross Meek, with what seemed like half the population of Merthyr on his back, went over in the corner. The convert was missed – so what's new? – but time had run out. We had won 11-9. Twenty-three very happy boys went to bed very late that night.

The tour ended with five days of "Cultural Activities" in London. Then, on March 28, Mr. Walsh, Mr. Jones, and twenty-three very tired boys boarded PAN AM Flight 121 at Heathrow Airport: destination - Home, purpose - SLEEP!

M. Jones.

Best Wishes from **HOCKING AND FORBES, SPORTING GOODS LTD.**

FIRST XV CHARACTERS

1977-78



ELLIS
(full back)

He successfully adopted the full-back position after being promoted from the 2nd XV midway through the season. An unflinching tackler in defence, he used his intelligent positional play and adroit footwork to counter-attack at every opportunity.

WONG
(wing)

Although lacking the speed to beat his opposite number, he made the most of his forthright running style. His uncompromising tackling, executed with a total disregard to personal safety, more than once saved the team from dire defensive situations.

ACHTEM
(centre)

An early-season injury unsettled his confidence, with the result that his potential was not revealed until the tour. Although his distribution can still be wayward, his defensive alignment has improved, and his running is now much more incisive.

SCHAFER
(centre)

During the season he improved his ability to lead the game, and overcame his initial hesitancy in defence. His powerful surges, both on the tour and in the final games, emphasized his promise.

PATERSON
(hooker)

His fine striking produced a steady supply of possession from the set scrums, even on occasions when the scrum was in retreat. Exceptionally mobile, he was often at hand to provide crucial support at the rucks and mauls.

ISON
(prop)

A solid forward, he put his strength and experience to good effect in the set pieces. Although never at ease with the ball in hand, he was particularly adept at freeing the ball from the loose mauls.

FRAME
(second row)

His jumping ability and natural ball skills frequently enabled him to dominate the middle of the line-out. When he gains the strength to match his size and mobility, he should be a formidable forward.

VAN HAM
(second row)

An unobtrusive but effective member of the 'front five'. Essentially a supporting jumper, he nevertheless gained much useful possession at the front of the line-out.



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OWEN (wing)	He was unlucky to suffer a series of injuries which prevented his fulfilling the potential demonstrated early in the season. If he can learn to beat the opposing defensive cover on the inside, he has the speed to become a prolific try-scorer.
MURRELL (fly-half, CAPTAIN)	Despite being closely marked in all the matches, he used his rapid acceleration and deceptive change of pace to mesmerize opposition defences. His wealth of experience, (more than 50 matches played for the 1st XV), and highly competitive attitude towards the game, did much to maintain the morale of his team.
VANDERSPEK (scrum half)	A record of playing in every match reflects his considerable physical resilience. His long, fluent pass provided the backs with room to manoeuvre, and his powerful bursts from the base of the scrum often allowed him to escape the clutches of the opposing back row. When his line-kicking improves, he will be better equipped to become a controlling influence on the pattern of play.
WATSON (prop)	A powerful scrummager and an excellent supporting forward at the line-out, he possessed the necessary mobility to play a prominent part in the loose.



MEEK (flanker)	Many of the scoring situations were created by his superior mauling technique. Capable of playing equally well at either prop or flanker, he invariably provided the drive required to maintain the impetus of the attack.
TODESCO (number eight)	Fast and abrasive in the loose, and a useful jumper at the end of the line-out, he does not yet exert enough pressure on the opposing half-backs; however, his anticipation in defence and his tackling continue to improve.
GOUGH (flanker)	An intelligent and hard-working flank forward, he compensated for his lack of speed in the open, by his energetic harassment around the fringes of the opposing scrum.
SEVERINGHAUS (flanker)	He did not command a regular place in the team until shortly before the tour. He fully justified his selection by his impressive speed and his high workrate at rucks and mauls.
RESERVES DEMPSEY (hooker)	A sound striker and a useful forward in the loose, he made a worthy contribution to the squad throughout the season.
LE NOURY (forward)	Durable and sufficiently versatile to play in all three rows of the scrum, he was unlucky not to have occupied a regular berth in the team.

SECOND XV

The year started in much the same manner as the previous one. On paper the prospects were good, but as the season advanced and injured 1st XV members needed replacements, the task of getting a team together became very difficult.

Nevertheless, the team remained enthusiastic and some very good games were enjoyed against Shawnigan and Brentwood College. A last minute penalty under the posts gave Shawnigan a victory by the narrowest of margins in a game, ironically refereed by an S.M.U. Old Boy!

The team was captained very ably by Mike Dempsey, whose counterpart on the 1st XV fortunately remained uninjured throughout the season. Mike, with several others, toured Britain at Easter proving their worth in all the matches in which they played.

J. Wenman.



BACK ROW: W. Tsang, M. Severinghaus, S. Ellington, M. Kegel, R. Le Noury, P. Costello, M. Owen, N. Mellor, Mr. J. Wenman.

FRONT ROW: T. Yip, P. Phanphensophon, J. Ellis, M. Dempsey, Captain; C. McKay, E. Yau, T. K. Lim.



BACK ROW: J. Oliver, D. Wohlgeschaffen, B. MacMillan, F. Joslin, S. Williams, J. Bray, H. Henry, L. Murray.
FRONT ROW: W. Yu, R. Hui, G. Kellock, R. MacLean, Captain; D. Horne, K. Hui, K. Chan.

THIRD XV

The season was a successful one for both squads, the best in years. Although there were many inexperienced players on the teams, the standard of play was much higher than in previous seasons. Only the Brentwood teams proved to be too strong in all four games played. Greatest success came from the St. George's games, with both home matches being won, and a respectable tie being earned on the Vancouver ice! Shawnigan Lake offered mixed success, with the Thirds losing rather heavily, but the Fourth's compensating with a win. Many thanks to the members of both squads for some good and enjoyable rugby, and to Mr. Jones and Mr. McNryre for enthusiastic and successful coaching.

R. MacLean.



FOURTH XV

BACK ROW: C. Donald, R. Thoms, B. Weseen, S. Winter, N. Rankin, J. Geraghty, J. Holman.
FRONT ROW: J. Jacoby, R. Stuart, S. Johnson, M. Turnbull, Captain: R. Paterson, S. Phillips, J. Chan.



Oh, my aching feet! !



CANADA SAFEWAY LIMITED

SENIOR COLTS 77/78

During the 77/78 season the Senior Colts played seventeen games. In the first half of the season they played against the independent schools. Of these six games, the team lost two, both to St. George's, while winning the others against Brentwood and Shawnigan. The middle term was spent playing older public school teams. The first game was against Oak Bay's second fifteen which resulted in a 0-0 tie. The two teams played again, but this time Oak Bay won 8-7. Near the end of the term, after gaining more practice, the team played a hard, rough game against Lambrick first fifteen, which ended in a surprising 15-0 victory for SMU.

In the summer term the Colts played in the Junior High School League. Before entering the finals they had to play two games, one against S.J. Willis, and one against Oak Bay. The Colts won both. In the city championship SMU emerged victorious after beating Lansdowne 19-9. The Senior Colts then went on to play Claremont in the Lower Island Championship which they also won. Again this year the Colts played Mt. Prevost at Duncan for the Island Championship, This was also a win, thus clinching the championship for the Colts. The score was 24-3 in this game which capped a very successful season for the Colts.

The Senior Colts and their captain would like to thank Mr. Harlow for his expert coaching throughout the season. He managed to form a team which successfully defended all the titles won by last year's Senior Colt Team.

TEAM RECORD:	Played: 17	
	Won: 13	Points for: 326
	Lost: 3	Points against: 56
	Tied: 1	

Captain: V. Kovach



BACK ROW: P. Russell, T. Tschechne, J. Olafson, T. Berger-North, G. Owen, J. Bateman, G. Wohlgeschaffen, A. Namdari, Mr. D. Harlow.

FRONT ROW: M. Barber, C. Snape, P. Skillings, V. Kovach, Captain; N. Askew, D. Lee, D. Fennerty.



JUNIOR COLTS

The year was a successful one for the team in terms of wins and losses. This was largely due to the dominance of the forwards who proved to be too strong for most opposing teams. The season had its disappointing aspects too, particularly in the realms of sportsmanship and team spirit. The help and assistance given by Mr. Powell was much appreciated.

D. Harlow.



BACK ROW: A. Moss, T. Tschene, K. Blaauw, P. Bonsdorf, C. Snape, S. Selina, K. Nahhas, C. Moulden, Mr. D. Harlow.

FRONT ROW: F. Prina, J. Ellis, N. Antolin, J. Turner, Captain: E. Evans, B. Laturnus, M. Porter.

JUNIOR JUNIOR COLTS

Best Wishes from **WHITE'S DIVING EQUIPMENT LTD.**

The team had an unbeaten season, winning all its Independent School fixtures, five of them by considerable margins. In the other three games Dame Fortune seemed to play a part in the victories.

Hamish Creek captained the side, and formed a very effective halfback combination with Marshall Travis. The large pack assured the backs a plentiful supply of possession in the set pieces and the mauls. Prop forward Simon Gough's debut at scrum-half was a memorable occasion!

P. Gallagher.

Results. S.M.U.S.

vs. Glenlyon	Won 22 - 4
vs. St. George's	Won 12 - 8
vs. Brentwood	Won 22 - 8
vs. Shawnigan	Won 16 - 14
vs. St. George's	Won 14 - 12
vs. Glenlyon	Won 26 - 0
vs. Brentwood	Won 24 - 10
vs. Shawnigan	Won 46 - 0



BACK ROW: Mr. P. Gallagher, J. Leslie, J. Donald, R. Clarke, M. Travis, C. Krohn, K. Nahhas, T. Balderson, J. Yakomovich.

FRONT ROW: S. Gough, K. Fellner, O. Chedraui, H. Creek, Captain; D. Waldie, R. Peterson, M. Lamb.

SENIOR SOCCER



BACK ROW: V. Kovach, J. Bray, R. LeNoury, D. Lee, N. Patterson, Mr. J. Goodwin.
FRONT ROW: P. Skillings, W. Tsang, T.K. Lim, R. Patterson, R. MacLean.

At the start of the season it was evident we would be fielding a young side this year. Most of the potential players were in the Under 16 team of last season. Teamwork and plenty of determination were going to be important factors. However, practices were difficult to hold on a regular basis and some of the basic skills were sadly lacking. Switching quickly from attack to defence, the idea of finding an available player, and reaching an understanding regarding positional play, tended to allow us to be on the wrong side of a close score. We started with a flourish defeating STELLYS 2-0 and Shawnigan Lake 5-1. In these two encounters everyone displayed admirable spirit and not a little skill. St. Georges won a good, constructive game 2-0; and Brentwood College proved too big and strong altogether. They won comfortably 5-0.

At the Independent Schools Tournament, held at St. Georges on March 4th we were drawn against Shawnigan in the first round; and instead of repeating our earlier success we lost 1-4. In fact Shawnigan went on to win the competition to everyone's surprise, but greatly to their credit. We finished fourth by losing to Brentwood 0-2.

I would like to make special mention of our Captain T.K. Lim, who always gave his utmost, and lead the team by consistently displaying great skill and uncanny ball control. Thanks also are due to those who made a special effort in the Tournament. In a difficult situation, they showed considerable determination and spirit.

T.K. Lim
J.J. Goodwin



The 1st XI: Record: Played 6 Won 2 Lost 4

JUNIOR SOCCER

INDEPENDENT SCHOOLS CHAMPIONS 1977, '78

It was clear from the start we had good potential for a skillful team, but it appeared success might depend on whether the many skillful individuals could blend into a team that would be capable of playing constructive Soccer. In the first game against Glenlyon we did well enough to win 3-2. Against Shawnigan, a rather young and small side in comparison, we proved too strong and overwhelmed them 14-0.

Brentwood also seemed young and here we won 9-0. Against St. Georges we had an evenly matched struggle at S.M.U., and were somewhat unfortunate only to draw 2-2. However, we arrived in Vancouver for the Junior I.S.A. Tournament feeling confident.

In the first game we defeated a strengthened Brentwood side 3-1, and found ourselves playing St. Georges in the Final. The Team lead by Paul Russell played some very good Soccer. Neil Antolin scored two goals in our win of 2-0. This gave him five goals for the day; a fine performance by him as he capitalized on every opportunity. Chris Snape and Clive Moulden played well on the wings and were responsible for several assists. Oscar Chedraui had a strong game in the centre and displayed good control.

Alan Moss, Don Fennerty, Jamie Yakimovich and Michael Lambe played well in defence. Steve Logan played constructively at Halfback, and Paul Russell as Captain worked commendably hard and distributed the ball sensibly. Congratulations everyone on a most pleasing season.

Paul Russell, J.J. Goodwin



BACK ROW: H. Creek, D. Penley, C. Moulden, C. Snape, B. Nahaas, J. Yakimovich, M. Lambe, Mr. J. Goodwin.

FRONT ROW: M. Erlic, M. Ely, A. Moss, P. Russell, N. Antolin, O. Chedraui, S. Logan.

SENIOR HOCKEY



BACK ROW: D. Murrell, S. Colwell, R. Shafer, D. Achtem, R. Frame, P. Robertson, Mr. D. Peach.

FRONT ROW: B. Wetton, G. Kellock, D. Davis, S. Philips, M. Galbraith, V. Kovach, C. Bacon.

SENIOR RESULTS

Brentwood	5	S.M.U.	5
St. Georges	9	S.M.U.	0
S.M.U.	0	Brentwood	5
S.M.U.	3	St. Georges	5



JUNIOR RESULTS

S.M.U.	2	Shawnigan	4
S.M.U.	2	St. Georges	1
S.M.U.	1	Glenlyon	5
Brentwood	1	S.M.U.	10
Shawnigan	10	S.M.U.	0
Glenlyon	4	S.M.U.	6



The season for the Senior Hockey Team represented a building year. Comprised mainly of boys from Grades 10 and 11, the team did well against larger opposition.

One Sunday in February, the Senior Team with a few Juniors, went to confront St. Georges in Vancouver. Upon seeing the enormous opposition, our side seemed a little reluctant to go on the ice, but they still gave their best effort. Unfortunately, the score did not indicate this.

The most spectacular game was played at Brentwood, in which the team demonstrated fine skating, checking, and shooting. The lightning reflexes of Simon Phillips allowed us to hold a 5-4 lead until forty-three seconds from the final buzzer. Brentwood pulled their goalie in favour of a sixth attacker and with sustained pressure, succeeded in tying the game. Hopefully, this year will have established a firm base for the Senior Hockey Team in the following years.

The Junior's Team performances this season were good. Unfortunately the Shawnigan Team seemed to outclass them in the matches.

The best game of the season was at Brentwood. Always presenting a strong team, the Brentwood squad was out-checked, out-skated, out-shot, and most of all, out-scored. Michael Ragosin, the goaltender, had very few shots to face and managed to stifle the few scoring attempts that were made.

Many boys will be advancing to the Senior ranks next year. Good Luck.

D.S. Peach

BACK ROW: Mr. D. Peach, A. Challinor, T. Balderson, S. Selina, C. Moulden, R. Clarke, J. Emery, A. Moss.
FRONT ROW: J. Donald, T. Vaughan, B. Peacock, M. Ragosin, D. Flesh, D. Simons, L. Willett.

SENIOR BASKETBALL



LEFT TO RIGHT: C. Moreno, P. Tsui, G. Gaudin, J. Spencer, S. Winter, P. Costello, Capt.: B. Crow, F. Hung, A. Chui, P. Asava-Aree.
COACH: G. Powell.



The Empress

Masters vs. Boys 1978.



SENIOR BASKETBALL

This year's team was the most promising in many years. Although we did not have any really big men, our players were experienced and disciplined.

In our first game, an interesting contest against the Old Boys, we managed to come back for a 63-57 victory; even though the Old Boys sometimes thought they were playing rugby.

In the Independent Schools Tournament, we were by far the smallest team, but played well together, losing to Shawnigan and being narrowly defeated by Brentwood. The grand finale of the season, however, came against the staff. Although the game was close, true class shone through and the school team out-hustled the staff to an 80-63 win.

Special mention should be made to P. Costello, the captain of the team, who controlled the play and made the key shots when necessary. Well done, everybody. (The ever modest Costello! Ed.)

P. Costello

JUNIOR BASKETBALL



BACK ROW: Mr. G. Powell, K. Jernslet, M. Travis, C. Krohn, R. Clarke, Mr. P. Gallagher.
FRONT ROW: D. Waldie, T. Balderson, M. Murray, S. Gough, A. Haddad.

Our season was short but sweet. We commenced practices in the first week after the Christmas break, and played in the Independent Schools Tourney at the end of January. It was soon obvious that we had a number of very good and experienced new players as well as considerable size.

In the first match against Shawnigan, we came from behind to win the game on one key basket by Marshal Travis. Mark Murray and Chris Krohn were both outstanding in this game.

In the final game against St. George's the teams were tied up at half-time. After the break, our boys began to edge away, winning by a number of baskets. Once again Chris Krohn and Mark Murray are to be congratulated for their efforts in leading the team to victory.

P. Gallagher
G. Powell

SWIMMING



Our swimming team met with considerable success this year at all age levels, despite the lack of time available for regular practices. At the Junior High level we were very fortunate in having ready-made swimmers in Glen Harris, Mat Porter, Paul Bonsdorf and Philip Anderson, who are all experienced club swimmers. However the strength of the team lay in the large number of keen swimmers whose effort and enthusiasm made the swimming experience this year a most enjoyable one.

Early in the year, our lack of top competitors at the Senior level was evident, but at the Junior High level we won the All Schools Relay Meet, and captured the City championship two weeks later. This honour has just escaped us in recent years, and its attainment was due to our considerable depth as well as the obvious exceptional ability of our top swimmers. In these Meets we combined with Norfolk House, whose contribution to the championships was considerable. Though lacking top flight swimmers, the girls more than compensated by regular training and tremendous enthusiasm.

Still, the most important Meet of the year, and the one where we find the best competition, was the Independent Schools Meet. This year it was hosted by Brentwood College and turned out to be an exciting affair. The Meet was exceptional because of the extremely high standards of all competitors and the closeness of the races. Though we considered ourselves to be very strong at all three age levels, we were not unhappy with the final results. We were second in the U-14 level, first in the U-16 level, and second in the Open Age category. Brentwood College, St. Georges and Shawnigan all proved to have very strong teams. We look forward to renewed competition next year.

Swimming colours were awarded to the Captain of the Senior Team, Ross Meek, who, despite his commitment to rugby, always found an extra reserve of strength to plow through the pool. Both in and out of the pool he will be missed, and his efforts on behalf of the team and the school have been much appreciated.

Mr. J. Wenman, P. Anderson, G. Harris, P. Bonsdorf, M. Porter.



J. Wenman

CROSS-COUNTRY



BACK ROW: Mr. P. Gallagher, H. Creek, J. Ellis, C. Moulden, J. Yakomovich, R. Clarke, D. Hemmons, B. Laturus, N. Antolin, L. Willett, G. Johnson.
FRONT ROW: G. Sheldrake, D. Waldie, D. Peterson, J. Bray, D. Chapman, J. Hayward, S. Wright.

SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY REPORT

The Fall of 1977 was a very encouraging season for S.M.U.'s Senior Cross Country team. After a weak start, the team settled down to fairly consistent placing in the weekly races. Our best race was No. 2 (at Gorge Park) when we came second; on three other occasions we came 3rd out of ten schools. Our final place in the Greater Victoria High Schools League was 4th - behind strong teams from Claremont, Mount Doug, and Esquimalt. In November, our team went to Duncan to compete (during a downpour) in the Vancouver Island High Schools Championship. The team members excelled themselves and came away with a white ribbon - a well-deserved third place! This earned us a place in the B.C. Finals, but this invitation was turned down because of prior commitments that day. The most consistent team members were J. Bray, S. Costello, P. Costello, Jamie Ellis, G. Gaudin, J. Marsden, N. Patterson, W. Vanderspek. All but Pat and Glen are in grade XI this year, so we have an excellent base to build on for next year. Keep up your practising boys.

K.J. Smith, Sponsor.

JUNIOR CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

The sport of cross country and the cult of jogging have both experienced a great increase in popularity in North America as well as at S.M.U. Participation was excellent although we had to have a little prompting from time to time. Frequently a party in excess of 20 runners would depart for the Junior High School meets on Wednesday afternoons throughout the second term. Usually we had ideal conditions.....ankle deep mud. Often the cry of "Why am I doing this?" would be heard echoing through the woods, but invariably all the runners finished the course and I think enjoyed the races.

For the record, we finished second in the city league combined with a very strong girl's team from Norfolk House. Jeff Bray was always in the top 6 in the city league. In the Independent Schools Meet held at UVic, the under 16's were team winners thanks to great packing by Costello, Hemmons, Ellis, Antolin, Wohlgeschaffen and Laturus. The under 14's were third in this meet. Team regulars were Clarke, Waldie, Peterson, Wright, Johnson, Willett, Creek and Moulden.

P. Gallagher

BADMINTON

The School once again entered two teams in the Victoria High School League. The 'A' team combined with Norfolk House School and the 'B' team with St. Margaret's School.

The 'A' team was undefeated in the League for the second year running and represented the Lower Vancouver Island Zone in the High Schools Provincial Tournament held this year at Williams Lake. The team placed 5th, a considerable improvement over last year's 8th position.

The 'B' team placed 5th in league play—a fine effort as the team was handicapped by the absence of players for some games.

In Independent School's play, the team was handicapped by the loss of a team member—playing only five of six players. Only one match was actually lost in play, but three were forfeited to put us in 2nd place. Both the doubles teams were undefeated and ended up playing each other for the doubles championship. Our junior team also participated and did well to place second at their level.

The school badminton doubles and singles championships were both very exciting matches this year, with David Murrell narrowly defeating T.K. Lim for the single's trophy, and David Murrell and Francis Hung capturing the double's.

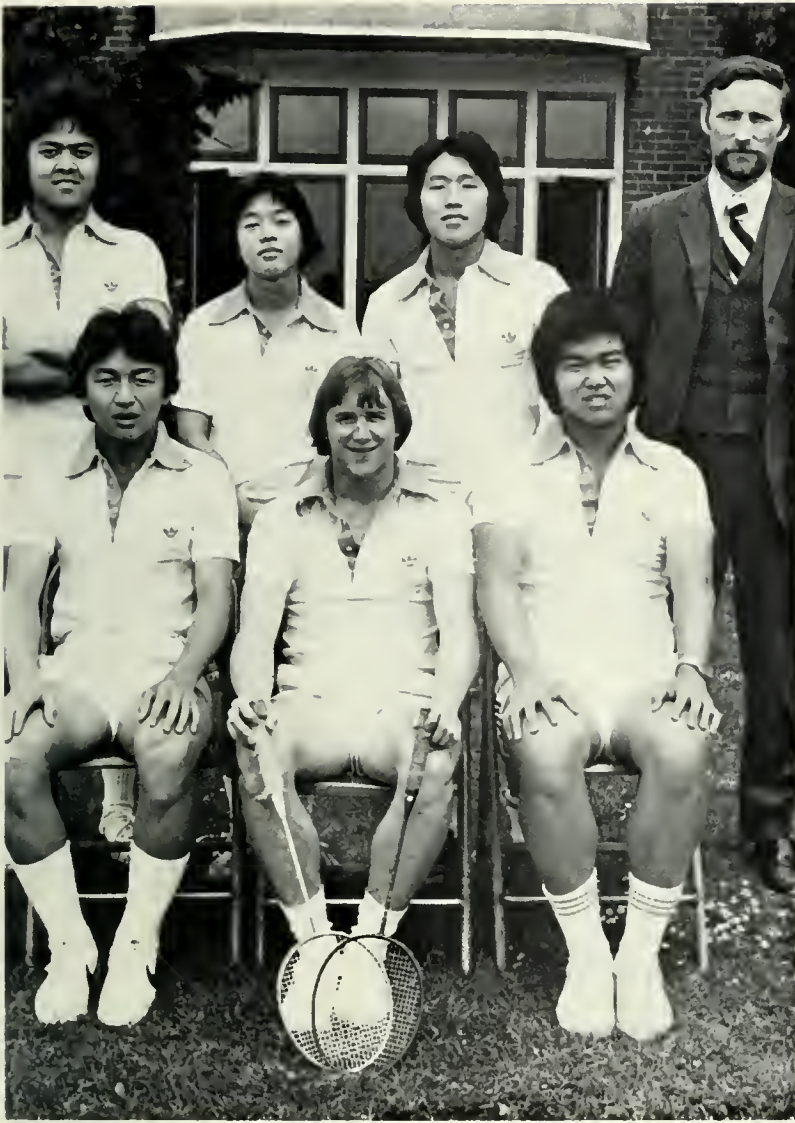
Many thanks to Dr. Sam Visaisouk for his work with the Norfolk House girls, and to Mr. Ken Smith and Miss Ann Bover for their work with the 'B' team.

David Murrell deserves a special mention as this is his last year. He has played on the Senior team since he was in Grade 6, captained the team for two years, and been unbeaten at singles in high school league play for three years. His has been an outstanding contribution to badminton at the School, and David will be greatly missed.

A TEAM RESULTS

vs Parklands	20-2
vs Claremont	16-6
vs Esquimalt	19-3
vs B teams	20-2
vs Belmont	20-2
vs Lambrick	20-2
vs Spectrum	20-2
vs Oak Bay	16-6
vs Mt. Douglas	13-9
vs Vic. High	15-7
Semi-final vs Oak Bay	13-9
Final vs Vic High	13-9

P.G. GARDINER



STANDING: F. Hung, K.Y. Lee, J. Doo, Mr. P. Gardiner.
SITTING: T.K. Lim, D. Murrell, G. Chan.



STANDING: L. Murray, A. Wilkinson, A. Stewart, D. Davis, Mr. K. Smith.
SITTING: H. Henry, T.K. Lim, J. Stephenson.

CRICKET



STANDING: S. Aquart, G. Wohlgeschaffen, M. Barber, T. Watson, W. Robertson, R. Le Noury.
SITTING: S. Phillips, B. Crow, J. Gough, J. Spencer, L. Joslin, R. Benson.

Although the fixtures against St. Georges were cancelled, due to rain this year, some good cricket was enjoyed against other rivals. The results of games played against the local clubs in Victoria are as follows:

First XI	vs. Incogs	Lost	55	80
	vs. Castaways	Lost	70	90
	vs. Metchosin	Lost	68	70 for 8
	vs. Albion	Lost	67	68 for 7

Players selected for the Victoria Under 19 XI were Simon Phillips, (V-Capt.) Jeff Spencer, and Barry Crow. Jon Gough was selected but was unable to play.

The evening games against local clubs were twenty over matches and served as very good competition. The improvement over the season by many of the players was marked. Jon Gough and Simon Phillips both batted with authority. Technique generally improved against the much better senior bowling.

Barry Crow and Lindsay Joslin bowled to a good length, and Simon Phillips kept wicket efficiently.

The fielding and throwing improved during the course of the season. Jeff Spencer and Jon Gough were particularly sound in this area, but everyone displayed great enthusiasm, and participation was much improved.

J. J. Goodwin.



Best Wishes from **McELORY & SONS**
PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS

THE JUNIOR XI



1978 was a year of progress for the Junior XI. Much of this was due to greater participation and enthusiasm in the Junior Cricket program. Our first game against Glenlyon showed some promising results with good bowling by N. Antolin and A. Gerard. In the second game against Glenlyon notable batting by S. Gough (14 runs) and A. Gerard (18 not out), combined with some accurate bowling, lead S.M.U. to victory. The third, and most encouraging game of the season was against St. Georges. The fielding was good (catches by A. Gerard and J. Wilson), the batting was sound (particularly by S. Benson), and the bowling was more penetrative (A. Johnson 4 for 20). Our thanks to Mr. J. Goodwin for his coaching.

A. Gerard.

As the coach I was encouraged by the general enthusiasm and the potential of the group. Many of the players showed great improvement over the season. Andrew Gerard captained the side well and his contribution both with the bat and ball was considerable. It was good to see so much variation in the bowling this season. Both Andrew Gerard and John Wilson spun the ball, while David Penley, Greg Johnson and Mark Ely bowled at a quicker pace. By the latter stages length was found by most of our bowlers.

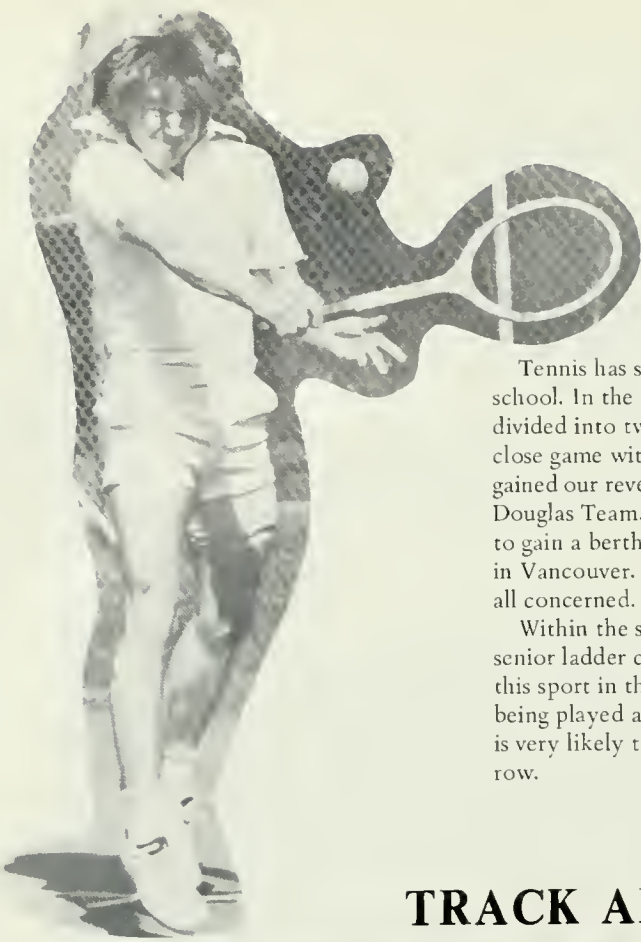
The batting technique of Steven Benson promises well for next year, and Simon Gough kept wicket well-learning to stand up at the stumps even to the quicker bowlers.

The following played representative cricket for Victoria:
A. Gerard, S. Gough, J. Wilson,
A. Graeme, S. Benson,
K. Wohlgeschaffen, M. Penn,
J.J. Goodwin.



STANDING: K. Wohlgeschaffen, O. Chedraui, A. Graeme, M. Travis, R. Benson, J. Wilson, Mr. J. Goodwin.
SITTING: S. Gough, G. Johnson, A. Gerard, D. Penley, S. Benson, M. Bissett.

TENNIS



Tennis has seen another short yet very busy season at the school. In the Victoria High School league, which was divided into two sections we were defeated only in a very close game with Oak Bay High. In the playoff round we gained our revenge against Oak Bay but lost to a strong Mount Douglas Team. The team had performed well enough, however, to gain a berth at the Provincial High Schools Championship, in Vancouver. We placed eleventh - a disappointing result for all concerned.

Within the school, tennis has flourished and a junior and senior ladder competition did much to foster the growth of this sport in the last year. The school competition is still being played at the time of going to press but David Murrell is very likely to carry off the honours for the third year in a row.

P.G. Gardiner.

TRACK AND FIELD



STANDING: H. Creek, J. Marsden, S. Costello, C. Krohn, T. Tschechne, S. Selina, W. Vanderspek, S. Wright.
SITTING: D. Fennerty, J. Bray, P. Costello, P. Skillings, W. Laturnus, C. Snape, R. Benson
J. Yakimovich, N. Antolin, N. Paterson.



FINAL HOUSE STANDINGS

First.	Bolton	312
Second.	Wenman	290
Third.	Barnacle	288
Fourth.	Winslow	245

Track and Field has progressed extremely well this year with more boys participating than in previous years.

During the season our athletes broke 23 school records. Five records were broken in the Open division, thirteen in the Under 16 division, and five in the Under 14 division. It is a pleasure to note that G. Owen's 12.62m in the Triple Jump, and also A. Haddad's 11.87m in the same event broke not only the school records but the Greater Victoria Junior Secondary School's records as well.

Traditionally, our athletes participate in the All Schools Relays. The junior athletes placed third out of twenty Junior Secondary Schools, and the seniors placed fifth out of twelve schools.

At the Victoria Junior Secondary Schools Track and Field Meet, S.M.U., in combination with Norfolk House School, placed third, but if the boys' scores had been considered on their own, the School would have placed first, with 128 points, to Lansdown's 100, and Arbutus' 107.

The Junior Athletic team competed also in the Vancouver Island Junior Secondary Schools Meet which was held in Port Alberni. The Midget team placed 2nd out of eighteen schools, and the Junior team placed eleventh out of twenty-four schools.

At the Lower Island Senior Secondary Schools Meet, the full Senior team competed for the first time. The school placed fourth out of fourteen schools. The Senior team also competed in the Vancouver Island Secondary Schools Meet, placing eighth out of twenty-two competing schools. Again, it must be noted that position was gained on the boys' results alone.

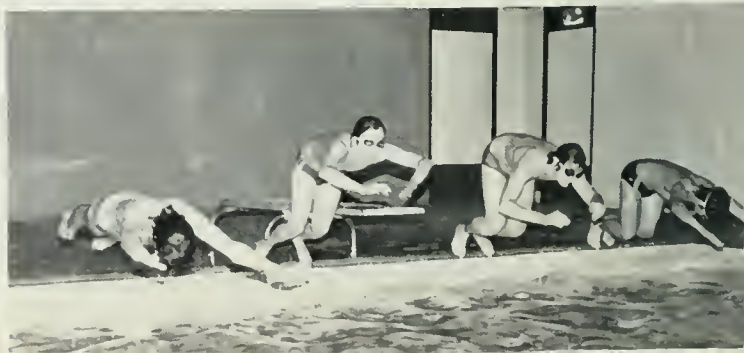
The school's athletes performed very well in the Independent Schools Meet. Both the Under 16 and Under 14 teams gained first place, while the Senior team was able to win second place. School athletes scored 387 points, overall, while second placed St. Georges trailed by 91 points. This gives some indication of the present strength of Track and Field at S.M.U.

S. Hurton.



Best of Luck to all
Grads from

H
HARBORD
INSURANCE



SPORTS DAY RESULTS 1978

OPEN DIVISION

100m	1. R. Martinez (Ba)	2. M. Owen (Wi)	3. R. Schafer (Bo)
200m	1. R. Schafer (Bo)	2. R. Martinez (Ba)	3. D. Murrell (Ba)
400m	1. J. Marsden (We)	2. P. Costello (Wi)	3. J. Fabbiani (Bo)
800m	1. J. Marsden (We)	2. J. Ellis (Bo)	3. G. Gaudin (Ba)
1500m	1. P. Costello (Wi)	2. G. Gaudin (Ba)	3. J. Ellis (Bo)
3000m	1. P. Costello (Wi)	2. J. Ellis (Bo)	3. G. Gaudin (Ba)
100m Hurdles	1. W. Vanderspek (Ba)	2. J. Marsden (We)	3. D. Lee (Bo)
High Jump	1. R. Martinez (Ba)	2. D. Lee (Bo)	3. P. Costello (Wi)
Long Jump	1. W. Vanderspek (Ba)	2. M. Owen (Wi)	3. J. Leung (We)
Triple Jump	1. P. Costello (Wi)	2. T. Watson (We)	3. R. Schafer (Bo)
Pole Vault	1. W. Vanderspek (Ba)	2. R. Patterson (Ba)	3. P. Costello (Wi)
Shot Put	1. G. Cuckovich (We)	2. P. Asava-Aree (Wi)	3. D. Murrell (Ba)
Discus	1. D. Murrell (Ba)	2. R. Frame (Ba)	3. J. Ison (Bo)
Javelin	1. A. Osborne (Bo)	2. T. Watson (We)	3. R. Frame (Ba)
Hammer	1. T. Watson (We)	2. P. Costello.	
4 x 100m Relay	1. Barnacle	2. Bolton	3. Wenman
4 x 400m Relay	1. Bolton	2. Barnacle	3. Wenman

UNDER 16 DIVISION

100m	1. D. Fennerty (We)	2. P. Skillings (Wi)	3. P. Russell (We)
200m	1. D. Fennerty (We)	2. P. Russell (We)	3. P. Skillings (Wi)
400m	1. C. Snape (Ba)	2. G. Owen (We)	3. S. Costello (Wi)
800m	1. S. Costello (Wi)	2. J. Bray (Wi)	3. N. Paterson (Wi)
1500m	1. S. Costello (Wi)	2. J. Bray (Wi)	3. N. Paterson (Wi)
3000m	1. S. Costello (Wi)	2. J. Bray (Wi)	3. A. Stewart (Wi)
100m Hurdles	1. D. Fennerty (We)	2. P. Skillings (Wi)	3. S. Costello (Wi)
High Jump	1. C. Snape (Ba)	2. R. Benson (Ba)	3. P. Skillings (Wi)
Long Jump	1. G. Owen (Bo)	2. P. Skillings (Wi)	3. D. Fennerty (We)
Triple Jump	1. G. Owen (Bo)	2. R. Benson (Ba)	3. S. Neely (Bo)
Pole Vault	1. R. Benson (Ba)	2. G. Owen (Bo)	3. B. Laturmus (Bo)
Discus	1. R. Exner (Wi)	2. G. Owen (Bo)	3. T. Tschene (We)
Shot Put	1. T. Tschene (We)	2. J. Bateman (We)	3. C. Snape (Ba)
Javelin	1. B. Croll (Ba)	2. N. Paterson (Wi)	3. J. Bateman (We)
Hammer	1. H. Song (Bo)	2. J. Bateman (We)	3. A. Namdari (Bo)
4 x 100m Relay	1. Winslow	2. Barnacle	3. Bolton
4 x 400m Relay	1. Winslow	2. Wenman	3. Bolton

UNDER 14 DIVISION

100m	1. J. Turner (We)	2. S. Wright (Bo)	3. M. Lambe (Ba)
200m	1. J. Turner (We)	2. M. Lambe (Ba)	3. K. Jernslett (We)
400m	1. S. Wright (Bo)	2. M. Lambe (Ba)	3. K. Jernslett (We)
800m	1. H. Creek (Bo)	2. G. Eng (Ba)	3. J. Yakimovich (We)
1500m	1. L. Willett (Bo)	2. R. Clarke (Wi)	3. G. Eng (Ba)
80m Hurdles	1. Ch. Krohn (Bo)	2. M. Lambe (Ba)	3. K. Jernslett (We)
High Jump	1. J. Yakimovich (We)	2. H. Creek (Bo)	3. K. Jernslett (We)
Long Jump	1. C. Krohn (Bo)	2. D. Waldie (We)	3. H. Creek (Bo)
Triple Jump	1. A. Haddad (Ba)	2. H. Creek (Bo)	3. J. Yakimovich (We)
Pole Vault	1. J. Yakimovich (We)	2. H. Creek (Bo)	
Shot Put	1. B. Peacock (Ba)	2. J. Yakimovich (We)	3. J. Leslie (We)
Discus	1. C. Krohn (Bo)	2. H. Creek (Bo)	3. J. Turner (We)
Javelin	1. C. Krohn (Bo)	2. J. Yakimovich (We)	3. D. Simons (Bo)
4 x 100m Relay	1. Bolton	2. Barnacle	3. Wenman
4 x 400m Relay	1. Bolton	2. Wenman	3. Barnacle

INDEPENDENT SCHOOLS ANNUAL TRACK AND FIELD MEET

FINAL POINTS STANDINGS

	Open	Under 16	Under 14	Total	Place
S.M.U.	113	167	98	378	1
St. George's	97	102	88	287	2
Shawnigan	144	67	46	257	3
Brentwood	68	77	41	186	4
Glenlyon		19	56	75	5

THE WINNING ATHLETES

UNDER 14 DIVISION

First Place: Turner, 100m, 200m, Lambe, 80m hurdles; Haddad, triple jump; 4 x 100m relay.
 Second Place: Yakimovich, high jump, pole vault; Creek, triple jump; Krohn, shot put.
 Third Place: Wright, 100m; Waldie, 800m; Haddad, long jump; Krohn, javelin.

UNDER 16 DIVISION

First Place: Fennerty, 100m hurdles; Bray, 1500m, 3000m; Owen, triple jump, javelin; Bateman, hammer; 4 x 100m relay; 4 x 400m relay.
 Second Place: Fennerty, long jump, 200m, 100m; Tschechne, shot put; Namdari, discus; Laturnus, 100m hurdles; Owen, 400m hurdles; Snape, high jump, 400m; Benson, pole vault.
 Third Place: Owen, long jump, high jump; Bateman, shot put; Namdari, hammer; Laturnus, 400m hurdles; Snape, 200m; Wohlgeschaffen 800m.

OPEN DIVISION

First Place: Bokor, pole vault; S. Costello, 800m, 1500m.
 Second Place: Skillings, long jump, 110m hurdles; Song, hammer; Vanderspek 400m hurdles; Ellis, 800m; Martinez, high jump; Costello, 1500m.
 Third Place: Watson, hammer; Martinez, 100m, Ellis, 1500m.

VICTORIA JUNIOR SECONDARY SCHOOLS TRACK AND FIELD MEET

FINAL POINTS STANDINGS

	Midget Boys	Junior Boys	Total
S.M.U.	65	63	128
Lansdowne	41	59	100
Arbutus	42	65	107

THE WINNING ATHLETES

MIDGET BOYS

First Place: Lambe, 80m hurdles; Haddad, triple jump; Yakimovich, pole vault.
 Second Place: Krohn, 80m hurdles, javelin; 4 x 100m relay.
 Third Place: Haddad, long jump; Waldie, triple jump.

JUNIOR BOYS

First Place: Laturnus, 100m hurdles; Owen, triple jump; Bateman, shot put.
 Second Place: Namdari, discus; 4 x 100m relay.
 Third Place: Snape, 400m; Barber, 800m.

LOWER ISLAND SENIOR SECONDARY SCHOOLS TRACK AND FIELD MEET

FINAL POINTS STANDINGS

	Boys	Girls	Total	Place
Claremont	407.5	312	719.5	1
Mr. Douglas	358	283	641	2
Dunsmuir	124	259	388	3
S.M.U.	237.5		237.5	4

THE WINNING ATHLETES

First Place: Skillings, 110m hurdles; Watson, hammer.
 Second Place: Song, hammer.

ISLAND JUNIOR SECONDARY SCHOOLS TRACK AND FIELD MEET

The Junior Athletic Team placed 11th out of 24 competing schools.

THE WINNING ATHLETES

First Place: Yakimovich, pole vault; Lambe, 80m hurdles; Krohn, javelin; Haddad, triple jump.
 Second Place: Laturnus, 100m hurdles.

ISLAND SENIOR SECONDARY SCHOOLS TRACK AND FIELD MEET

The Senior team placed 8th out of 22 competing schools.

THE WINNING ATHLETES

First place: Song, Hammer
 Second place: Watson, hammer
 Third place: Skillings, 110m hurdles; Cuckovich, javelin

GREATER VICTORIA JUNIOR SECONDARY SCHOOLS TRACK AND FIELD MEET RECORDS 1978

Triple Jump	11.87m	A. Haddad
Triple Jump	12.62m	G. Owen



NEW SCHOOL RECORDS 1978

OPEN

400 Hurdles	62.4	J. Marsden
	62.0	W. Vanderspek
	61.2	W. Vanderspek
1500m Steeplechase	5:13.2	J. Marsden
5000m	16:50.4	G. Gaudin

UNDER 14s

1500m	4:41.3	D. Waldie
High Jump	1.67m	J. Yakimovich
Broad Jump	5.41m	A. Haddad
Triple Jump	11.87m	A. Haddad
Javelin	44.40m	Ch. Krohn

UNDER 16s

800m	2:0.74	S. Costello
1500m	4:24.2	S. Costello
3000m	9:50.2	J. Bray
5000m	17:41.0	J. Bray
100m Hurdles	14.7	B. Latusus
400m Hurdles	62.7	S. Costello
1500m Steeplechase	4:49.7	S. Costello
Broad Jump	5.97m	P. Skillings
Triple Jump	12.44m	P. Skillings
	12.62m	G. Owen
Pole Vault	3.20m	R. Benson
Javelin	45.08m	G. Owen
Hammer	38.34m	H. Song

A-1 GLASS CO. GLASS UNLIMITED
 Wishes the Grad Class of 78 all the best.

SCHOOL RECORDS

100m	11.0	N. Fraser	1964, 1965
200m (one curve)	22.6	R. Getz	1957
400m	51.2	A. Howard	1973
800m	2:01.9	J. Allen	1964
1500m	4:23.6	G. Heagle	1975
3000m	9:47.2	G. Heagle	1975
5000m	16:50.4	G. Gaudin	1978
4 x 100m	43.9	School	1970
4 x 400m	3:39.8	School	1973
110 Hurdles	14.6	R. Getz	1958
400m Hurdles	61.2	W. Vanderspek	
1500m Steeplechase	5:13.7	J. Marsden	1978
High Jump	1.85m	Campbell	1973
Broad Jump	6.56m	S. Bapty	1966
Triple Jump	12.86m	W. Chan	1977
Pole Vault	3.43m	P. Condon	1963
Shot Put	15.00m	T. Zedick	1965
Discus (1.6kg)	46.64m	T. Yaryan	1963
Discus (2kg)	32.43m	R. Barker	1963
Javelin	57.67m	A. Goward	1963
Hammer	50.39m	I. Sutherland	1975

OPEN INTERMEDIATE(UNDER 16)

100m	11.3	P. Veerkamp	1976
200m (one curve)	23.4	P. Veerkamp	1976
400m	53.2	P. Veerkamp	1976
800m	2:07.4	S. Costello	1978
1500m	4:24.2	S. Costello	1978
3000m	9:50.5	J. Bray	1978
5000m	17:41.0	J. Bray	1978
4 x 100m Relay	46.1	School	1973
4 x 400m Relay	3:43.0	School	1971
100m Hurdles	14.7	B. Laturnus	1978
400m Hurdles	62.7	S. Costello	1978
1500m Steeplechase	4:49.7	S. Costello	1978
High Jump	1.67m	T. Blades	1975
Broad Jump	5.97m	P. Skillings	1978
Triple Jump	12.62m	G. Owen	1978
Pole Vault	3.20m	R. Benson	1978
Shot Put	15.87m	R. Ellington	1975
Discus (1.5kg)	37.66m	R. Ellington	1975
Javelin	45.08	G. Owen	1978
Hammer	38.34m	H. Song	1978

JUNIOR (UNDER 14)

100m	11.9	P. Veerkamp	1974
200m	25.0	P. Veerkamp	1974
400m	56.2	J. Cordner	1974
800m	2:17.6	A. Howard	1975
1500m	4:41.3	D. Waldie	1978
4 x 100m Relay	49.0	School	1974
80m Hurdles	11.6	D. Fennerty	1977
High Jump	1.67m	J. Yakimovich	1978
Broad Jump	5.41m	A. Haddad	1978
Triple Jump	11.87m	A. Haddad	1978
Pole Vault	2.79m	R. Benson	1977
		B. Laturnus	1977
Shot Put	13.05m	R. Ellington	1973
Discus	38.25m	H. Song	1977
Javelin	44.40m	C. Krohn	1978



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S T A F F



STANDING: Mr. Yorath, Mr. Davies, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Harris, Mr. Bousefield.
SITTING: Mr. McAlpine, Mr. Yorath, Miss Moore, Mr. Creek, Mrs. Pollard, Mrs. Miles, Mr. Faulkner.

M O N I T O R S



STANDING: Collin Timmens, John Stigger, Michael Vatter.
SITTING: Mathew Pollard, David Blair, John Craig, Mr. Creek, Ian Petrak, Chris Olsen, John Perks.

THE HEADMASTER WRITES

It is always at this time of the year that one hopes that the person chasing you for a report for the Annual will forget about you, or will only ask once and then leave you alone until it is too late. But this year there is NO WAY that I can be allowed to forget, thanks to the enthusiasm of the editors!

The Junior School is having a good year and it looks as if the end of the term will come in no time with its accompanying exams, reports and the usual end of term festivities. It seems eons ago, therefore, that we welcomed about sixty new boys last September. These people are no longer strangers here and many are making a real contribution to the tone of the School, as well as participating fully in sports, games and work. In particular I would like to mention the excellent qualities of Kent Berger-North, Charles Gabriel and Paul Selina who have set very high standards in their classroom work.

Mentioned elsewhere are the sporting activities, but they do not convey an adequate word of appreciation for the work of the coaches. Similarly one rarely gets an opportunity of thanking the staff for work well done in the classroom - so often this is taken for granted, but not this time - so thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for a job well done.

This year we have 47 boys currently in Grade 7, and of these nine have been here since Grade 3 which, at that time, was the lowest grade in the school. In particular we wish these "long timers" success in Grade 8 next year: Ben Creek, Jimmy Knowles, Joey Kokkelink, Derek-John Mansfield, John Perks, Matthew Pollard, Chris Prohom, Jamie Smith and Dean Unicume - and hope that they will remember their time here with affection.

N.C.B. Creek





GRADE 7-H:

STANDING: Mr. J. Harris, Derek John Mansfield, Mathew Pollard, Anton Skinner, Chris Hill, Kent Berger-North, Michael Vatter, Chris Dorrington.

SITTING: Neil Bayliss, Michael Hall, Gerardo Caamano, John Craig, Steven Wilson, Tim Brown, Charles Gabriel.



GRADE 7-K

STANDING: Michael Russell, Nigel Yonge, Evan Seal, James Crombie, Robert Nicholls, Joseph Horrock, Andrew Bokor, Stephen MacCormack, Randall Foo, Kevin Lister.

SITTING: James Knowles, Dean Unicume, David Blair, Mr. S. Kayal, Chris Olsen, Ian Petrak, Stuart Sumison.



GRADE 7-Mc:

STANDING: Jeffrey Helgason, Joey Kokkelink, Collin Timmons, John Stigger, Eric Kidoll, Stephen Evans, Terry Scott.

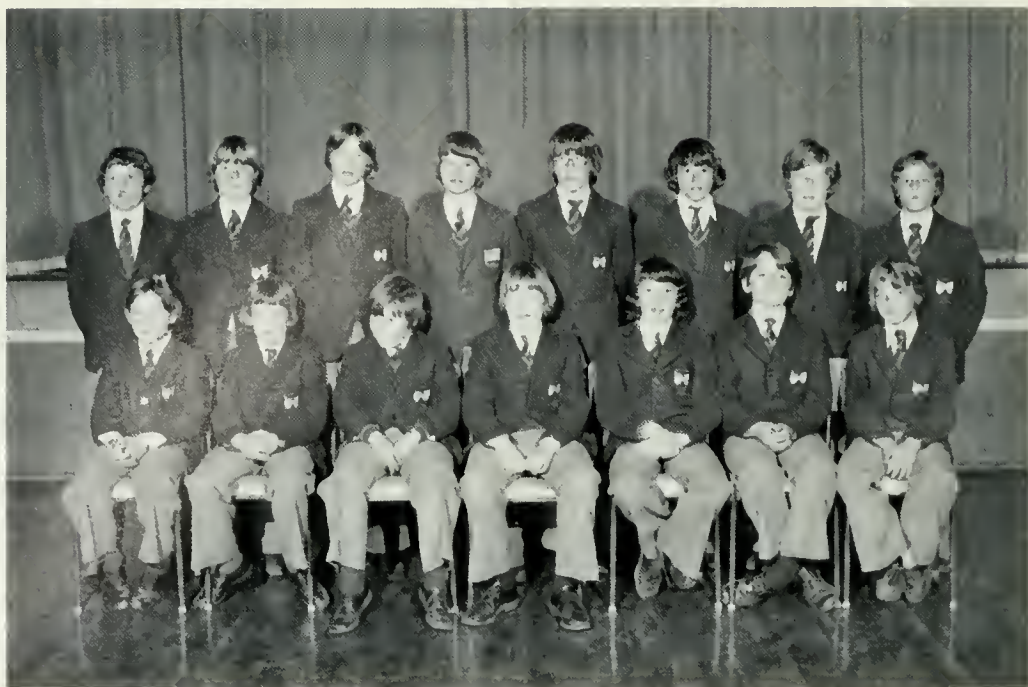
SITTING: John Perks, Paul Selina, Stephen Bogdanski, Mr. M. McAlpine, Ben Creek, James Kirk, Matthew Wilson, Christian Prohom, Ian Hallat.



GRADE 6-D:

STANDING: Brad Hergt, Wesley Varrelman, David Motherwell, Truman Van Egmond, Victor Hersey, David Perks, Mr. M. Davies.

SITTING: Aaron Waller, Richard Peterson, Christopher Wyman, Roberto Picchi, Graeme Vaux, Scott Guthrie, Robert Beadnell.



GRADE 6-M:

STANDING: Andrew Rose, Stephen Kuhn, John Rivard, Stan Hurton, D'Arcy Kampe, James Wedge, John Mothersill, Michael Laudadio.

SITTING: Stephen Collis, Anthony Coppens, David Barny, James Padmore, Colin Simpson, Michael Reary, Peter Sager.



GRADE 5

STANDING: Shawn McElroy, John Waibel, Roland Rassmussen, Aubin Roger, Gregory Troster, Mr. C. Yorath, Robert Cherneff, Joey Sheldrake, Warren Blackwell, Stephan Cimon, Jean-Pierre Petrak, Michael Wale, Kyman-Thomas Chan, Max Haddad.

SITTING: Donald Margets, Graham Cornwell, Dale MacDonald, Douglas Rendle, Michael Matthes, Todd Babie, Nicky Hanley, Edwin Lee.



GRADE 4

STANDING: Lance Watson, David Chapman, Michael Avison, Danny Chouinard, Mr. B. Faulkner, Stephen Cudmore, Murdoch Coe, Jeffrey Cox, Sean Farrell, Darren Barber, William Walker.

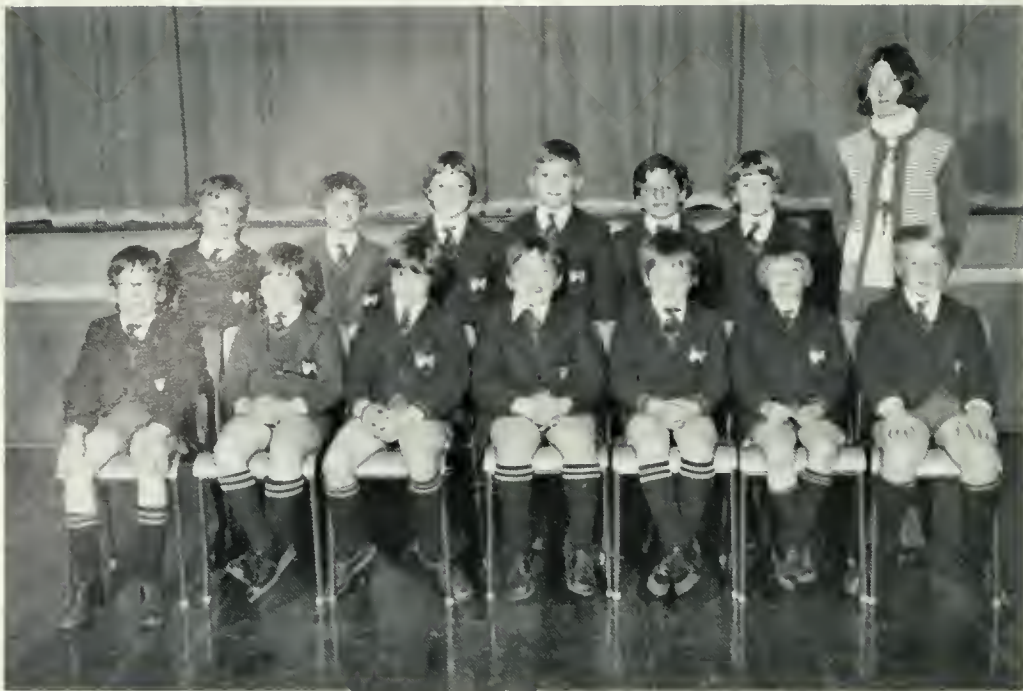
SITTING: Jean-Guy Bourgeois, Paul Ely, Michael Talbot, David Blake, Christian Davidson, Mason Markovich, Richard Vida.



GRADE 3

STANDING: Chris Lawrence, Tony Payne, Douglas Yakimovich, Jamie Wale, Chris Unger, Colin Sharpe, Mr. P. Bousefield, William Strickland, Julian Anderson, Peter Zorn, David Kayal, Ron Rogers, Bobby Bater.

SITTING: Sean McNab, Mark Phillips, Daren Forster, Chris Talbot, Bobby Ross, Jeremy Higgs, Brian Morton, Stephen Kolstad.



GRADE 2:

STANDING: Jaret Watson, Troy Junge, Kyle Connon, Douglas Strange, Travis Lee, James Smith, Miss S. Moore.
SITTING: Gregory Shergold, Kerry Blaauw, Ricky Bomford, Tariq Leslie, John Quirk, Sean Creighton, Scott McDougall.



GRADE 1:

STANDING: Vincent Cummings, Mark Marley, Ricky Matthes, Jason Wale, Martin Strange, Danny White, Jann Margison, David Clifford, Mrs. C. Miles.
SITTING: Dick Weyler, Andy Phillips, Beckett Jubb, Brad Scott, Tim Padmore, Nathan Dyck, Jeremy Dyck.

THE ARTS

DRAMA

The major drama event of the year was the musical **NURSERY CRHYMES**, with book and lyrics by Mr. Skinner and music composed and arranged by Mr. M. Davies, performed twice in May by members of grade seven before appreciative audiences. A light-hearted look at children's folklore, it provided a vehicle for the rudiments of acting and a vigorous outlet for enthusiastic singing from voices which gathered in strength as rehearsals progressed. With much assistance from loyal parents behind the scenes the whole process of mounting a production became a most valid experience in interdependence and teamwork.

The evening's entertainment was complemented by members of grades one, two and three, under Mrs. Miles and Miss Moore, who provided a programme of choral singing and speaking; by recorder musicians of grades six and seven, under Mr. M. Davies whose programme included his harmonious three-part rendering of the theme tune from "Star Wars"; and by a grade seven six-member cast who performed a one-act play **THE SNAKE**, all of which provided a delightful evening's entertainment.

C. Skinner



Cast of the Grade 7 play **THE SNAKE**
LEFT TO RIGHT:
Andrew Bokor
Anton Skinner
Christian Prohom
Jamie Smith
David Blair
Derek-John Mansfield

Best Wishes from
CLAREMONT POULTRY LTD.



CHOIR

FIRST ROW, Standing: Matthew Pollard, Randal Foo, Kent Berger-North, Chris Olson, Joey Horrocks, Michael Vatter, Evan Seal, Stuart Sumsion, James Crombie, Nigel Yonge, Stephen MacCormack, Anton Skinner.
SECOND ROW, Standing: Lance Watson, Steven Kolstand, Michael Talbot, Steven Cudmore, Steven Kuhn, Roger Aubin, Derek Mansfield, William Strickland, David Chapman, Graham Vaux.
FIRST ROW, Sitting: Scott Guthrie, Robert Cherneff, Danny Chounard, Douglas Rendle, Joey Sheldrake, Dale McDonald, Donald Margetts, James Padmore, Michael Laudadio.
SECOND ROW, Sitting: Brian Morton, Chris Lawrence, Chris Talbot, David Blake.

Best Wishes from
GENERAL FRUIT & PRODUCE



Little Boy Blue Come Blow Up Your Horn



Dressing Up Is Great Fun



Little Bo Peep Has Lost Her Sheep



The Money Dream



Three Blind Mice

NURSERY CRHYMES

JUNIOR SCHOOL CHOIR

This year, the choir was voluntary and open to all boys who were able to sing in tune. The choir was one of several activities offered each Friday afternoon during "Cultural Activities", a new programme offered this year at the Junior School.

With these weekly practices and a little extra school time nearer the Christmas season, the choir was able to provide a successful programme at the Carol service on December 14th. The choristers were accompanied by the recorder group, and the combination of voices and recorders created a very pleasing effect. The programme was further enhanced by the young voices of Grades 1, 2 and 3 who entertained us with several songs directed by Mrs. Miles and choral speaking by Miss Moore.

After Christmas, rehearsals for the musical play "NURSERY CRHYMES", written by Mr. Skinner and Mr. Michael Davies, began in earnest. A number of choir members were asked to join the cast. The rest of the choir members were free to move on to other activities offered on Friday afternoons.

Thus was concluded a brief but enjoyable season for the Junior School Choir.

M. Davies



VICTORIA CABLEVISION LIMITED

RECORDER GROUP



STANDING: David Perks, Derek-John Mansfield, Anton Skinner, Collin Timmons, John Stigger, James Crombie, Chris Dorrington, John Perks, Chris Hill, Mr. M. Davies.

SITTING: Wesley Varrelman, Michal Laudadio, Chris Olsen, Victor Hersey, Ian Petrak, Kent Berger-North, Mathew Pollard.



JUNIOR SCHOOL RECORDER GROUP

The recorder group included boys from Grades 6 and 7 this year. We were fortunate to have many keen players who practiced regularly and did a great deal to improve the sound and self-confidence of the group.

At the Christmas Carol Service on December 14th, the recorder group accompanied the choir in the Austrian carol "Still, Still, Still" and "The Huron Carol". It was a new experience for both the choir and the recorder group.

Between Christmas and Easter, the group practiced very hard, in order to be in readiness for the Greater Victoria Music Festival. On Friday, May 5th, we played at the Metropolitan Church Hall. We received First Place with a mark of 90%! The two selections played at the festival were the themes from "Rafferty" and "Star Wars".

The group repeated its performance of these pieces during two evenings of music and drama at the Junior School on the 24th and 25th of May. It was very pleasing to see how the enthusiasm and teamwork demonstrated by the players was reflected by the group this year.

M. Davies

JUNIOR SCHOOL CHESS CLUB

This activity has been particularly popular at the Junior School. We are now running a club every Friday afternoon during cultural activities, with some thirty boys attending. Mr. Harris had devoted his time to coaching the beginners, which has resulted with the bulk of the members being from Grades 3, 4 and 5.

About sixty boys entered the preliminary stages of the C-FAX chess tournament, which is open to all elementary students on Vancouver Island. There was a total of 6,000 entries this year in the tournament, and each of our grades had six to eight competitors, with the winners going on to compete against other schools.

Anton Skinner is to be highly congratulated for his devotion to the game, which resulted with Anton winning the Victoria District Grade 7 C-FAX championship.

A measure of the increased popularity of the game within the school is perhaps most apparent when one notices that several of our grade champions from previous years were beaten in the preliminaries.

P.K. Bousefield



STANDING: Max Haddad, Anton Skinner.
SITTING: Stan Hurton, Christian Davidson, Mr. P. Bousefield, Jamie Wale, Jason Wale.

JUNIOR SCHOOL DEBATING

For the fall term of 1977, a debating club was held during cultural activities on Friday afternoons. Right from the start, there was a great deal of enthusiasm shown by the eight grade 7 boys who joined up. After learning about the three basic styles of B.C. debating (Cross-Examination, Parliamentary, and Oxford), the boys started to use their debating knowledge in their first Oxford debate, which was judged by three members of the Senior School Debating team. The resolutions for the debate were that the Junior School should become co-educational, and that school uniform should not be worn during regular class days. The negative sides won both rounds. There was also a presentation by some of the debaters on the pro's and con's of the B.C. Ferry Strike.

The boys also attended various tournaments to hear experienced senior debaters in actual competition. They visited the Second Pearson College/SMU debate at the senior school in October; the Ravenhurst Tournament in Nanaimo during November; and the National Debating Seminar in Victoria in May. Incidentally, at this debate, the boys learned about the old debating tradition of PIN TRADING! Of the eight grade 7's, John Craig, Chris Hill, Anton Skinner, Kent Berger-North, and Michael Vatter will be joining the senior club in Grade 8 this fall. I wish them well, and it will be more than likely that they will be competing in the Ravenhurst Tournament this fall.

Finally, thanks to Mr. Creek for allowing the development of this club at the Junior School, and to Mr. Skinner for his sponsorship.

D.A. Gurr



JUNIOR DEBATERS:
Anton Skinner, Derek-John Mansfield, Michael Vatter,
Christopher Hill, Matthew Wilson.
FRONT: John Craig.

JUNIOR SCHOOL RUGBY

The main purpose of the Junior School Rugby programme is to provide the boys with the basic skills of the game. Few schools play rugby at the grade 7 level, so we were unable to play many matches. The boys, however, were always full of enthusiasm for the game. A good deal of flair developed and a number of players displayed a substantial potential for the future.

We played a number of games against Glenlyon, but each time we were unable to cope with one exceptionally powerful player they had.

Two teams visited St. George's to play a series of games which we played very well, winning all but one of the four games. The running and handling skills of the boys certainly proved to be of the highest quality.

Among the team, Stephen Bogdanski, Ian Hallat, and Evan Seal were particularly thrustful backs, with Robert Nicholls, Steven Evans, and Mathew Pollard being outstanding forwards.



RUGBY "A" TEAM:

STANDING: Mr. C. Yorath, Ian Hallat, John Stigger, Robert Nicholls, Evan Seal.

SITTING: Mathew Pollard, Steven Wilson, Steven Bogdanski, Ian Petrak, David Blair.

JUNIOR SCHOOL SOCCER

UNDER 13 SOCCER

This year we had a short season, with a limited number of fixtures. Glenlyon, as usual, provided the main opposition and we managed to beat them in all three games. We also attended the St. George's tournament in Vancouver, and we were defeated by the host school in spite of some heroic defence.

The team's captain, David Blair, played extremely well in all games. He is a skillful player who distributes the ball well. Jimmy Knowles, in spite of his small stature, proved to be our most valuable defensive player. Stan Hurton had a particularly good tournament as our goal keeper at St. George's.



STANDING: Jimmy Knowles, Ben Creek, Stanley Hurton, Ian Hallatt, Eric Kidd, Steven Bogdanski, Gerado Caamano, Mr. C. Yorath.
SITTING: John Craig, Dean Unicorn, Tim Brown, David Blair, Evan Seal, Joey Horrocks.

UNDER 11 SOCCER

We once again made our annual trip to St. George's along with the under 13 team. The two teams are linked together in a combined round-robin tournament with Glenlyon and St. George's. The host school proved to be strong enough again to win the soccer trophy.

Despite our defeats in Vancouver, there was a keen attitude among the players. Consequently, two Grade 5 matches were played against Monterey School. This proved to be the first year that we have defeated Monterey in two straight soccer matches.

Dale MacDonald is perhaps to be singled out as our hardest working and most enthusiastic player.

P.K. Bousefield



STANDING: Max Haddad, Michael Matthes, Warren Blackwell, Stephen MacCormack, Anthony Coppens, Donald Margetts, Mr. P. Bousefield.
SITTING: Gregory Troster, Douglas Rendle, Joey Sheldrake, Dale MacDonald, John Waibel, Michael Reay.

CROSS- COUNTRY

UNDER 13 CROSS-COUNTRY:
STANDING: Mr. C. Yorath, Ian Hallatt, Eric Kidd, John Stigger, Joey Horrocks, Mr. M. McAlpine.
SITTING: Evan Seal, James Wedge, David Blair, Steven Bogdanski, Ben Creek, Paul Selina, Steven Wilson.
UNDER 11 CROSS-COUNTRY:
Joey Sheldrake, Dale McDonald, Max Haddad, Michael Reay, Stephen MacCormack, John Waibel.



RELAY

FLYING "Y" RACE (Pee Wee Boys)
D. MacDonald)
S. MacCormack) First Place
M. Haddad)

CANADIAN LEGION RUN (Tyke Team)
S. Farrell)
J.G. Bourgeois) First Place
D. Forster)
C. Talbot)

This was perhaps the finest season we have had, doing very well indeed. Particular mention should go to Dale MacDonald who competed in six meets for the school, and of these he was first in five, including a win in the most gruelling of all the races, the BASIL PARKER RUN. M. McAlpine

ALL SCHOOLS RELAY (Tyke Team)
J. Sheldrake)
S. MacCormack) First Place
D. Margetts)
D. MacDonald)

BASIL PARKER RUN (Pee Wee Boys)
D. MacDonald) (First in)
S. MacCormack)
J. Sheldrake) Second Place
D. Barber)



RELAY:
James Wedge, Jimmy Knowles, Steven Bogdanski, John Stigger, Ben Creek, Mr. M. McAlpine, Donald Margetts, Max Haddad, Dale McDonald, Joey Sheldrake, Stephen MacCormack.

JUNIOR EXPRESSIONS

Best Wishes from



CANADIAN IMPERIAL
BANK OF COMMERCE



Evan Seal Grade 7

FLYING

Flying is fun
Up in the sky,
Flying's for everyone
Up really high.

Flying over mountains
And sailing over trees.
With a gust of wind
You can catch the breeze.

Flying is fun
Up in the sky
You can look down
With an eagle's eye.

The rivers are chains
The ocean a lake,
Flying is fun,
Wright Brothers - you're great!

Chris Olson (7)



Tree Sketches Grade 7

TREES

Trees are full of splendour,
Their beauty everlasting.
Each leaf in itself is a wonder,
Each has a shadow casting.

But trees do not last forever,
Their beauty just the same,
They shall end in some disaster
By man, an animal insane.

Each leaf in time will perish
And the shadows disappear,
No tree shall be left to cherish,
No shadow will again appear.

Kent Berger-North (7)

SUMMER

Summer is the time for fun
To play outdoors under the sun.
You can ride on your bike
Or do anything you like,
You can go on a trip
On a plane, train or ship.
You can go hiking or fishing
But you just keep wishing
That winter will come soon
So you can ski all afternoon.

Shawn Hill (7)

WAVES

The waves
They crash upon the shore
They crackle
Like a newborn fire
Or splash
Like a baby whale just born
Or sound
Like fresh twigs being broken
Or a strong wind through trees
The waves
They crash upon the shore.

Michael Vatter (7)



Evan Seal Grade 7

SNOW

Snow is very white,
Cold enough to give frostbite
Although it will melt.

Jean-Guy Bourgeois (4)



Chris Olson Grade 7

MY FIRST OFFENCE

"Yes sir?" I asked as the policeman walked towards me.
"Well son, I see that you have a speedometer on your bike there, don't you?" He was looking at my ten speed.
"Yes. Why?" I pondered.
"Well, do you ever look at it when you're going fast?"
"Yes." I didn't ask why, but simply implied it with a look of strange curiosity on my face.
"Well let me explain," he said calmly. "You were breaking the speed limit on your bike, and that's against the law."
"Was I really? On my...on this? Me?" I looked down at the clock on my bike.
"You sure were, on your bike and, yes-you. Now it's a public offence as you know to break the speed limit but this is the first time I've seen someone do it on a bike."
A grin crossed his face, and I could see that he was holding in a laugh.
"Well sir, are you going to book me, or what?"
"That all depends," he said with his grin bigger than ever, "on what my mood is like." He burst out laughing harder than even my sister laughs and that's a lot. He started coughing a bit and then carried on.
"I'll let you off the hook this time, but if I see you doing it again, it's a minimum twenty years!" He started laughing again and got back into his car.
"Nuts!" I smiled, and watched him drive off.

Charles Gabriel (7)

ON TOP OF-THE WORLD

I had finally reached the summit of Mt. Newton and I was absolutely overwhelmed. I felt as though I was a small dot on a huge expanse of paper. The sight was magnificent, the feeling like no other feeling in the world.

I looked across a large expanse of tall coniferous evergreens. They looked like the pile in a bumpy shag carpet. I could smell the distinct aroma of the pitch as the wind changed. I looked slightly east and saw a mass of fold-mountains, like distant scoops of ice-cream, slightly melted in the sun. I looked up and saw a young ruff-legged hawk soaring majestically above me. The clouds were like puffs of meringue floating on the sea.

South of the mountains were rolling silver hills, dipping and rising, covered with a silver crust, an everlasting beauty. The cattle seemed illusory on that frosty morning. The golden grass to the east was bent like a cat's soft silken fur after a morning's wash.

A sound caught my ear and, as I looked north-west, I saw a huntsman in his hunting pinks jump the trickling stream in the meadow near the thicket. He was followed by the hunt, the hounds giving full tongue, all twelve couples. At that moment a small red-tailed fox emerged from the underbrush. It was a magnificent sight watching them tear across meadows, through bush and over streams, finally to disappear.

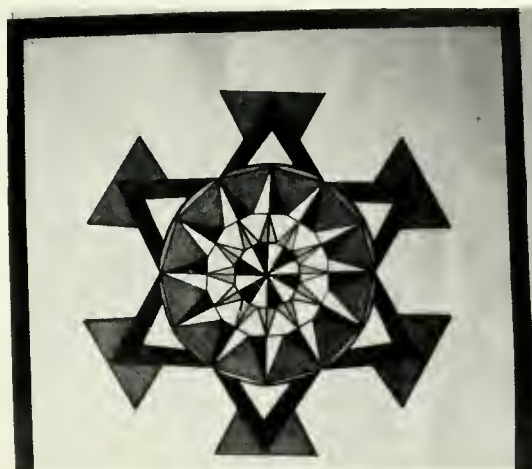
Nothing but a memory now. I closed my eyes and felt the warm sunlight on my eyelids. It had been a wonderful morning.

James Crombie (7)

FOG

Fog comes, sits on buildings
And crawls around
Like a slithery wet snake
Looking for its prey.

Anton Skinner (7)



Robert Nicholls Grade 7



Charles Gabriel Grade 7

NIGHT

The sun's rays glisten
Like glass shavings in the air
Then darkness sweeps up.

Steven Wilson (7)

MY WEIRD DREAM

I was sitting on the steps of my house. Suddenly out of nowhere a mad dog rushed at me. I tried to run but I was stationary as if someone had put crazy glue on my shoes. The dog bit deep and hard. I let out a scream of pain and everything went black.

I woke up to find myself in a mansion. Lightning was flashing outside. I looked up expecting to see the face of my mother. Instead I saw a grotesque face that took my breath away. There was this man with one blue eye pushed in and the other one pushed out. The monster had sharp nails. He lifted his neck which presented a pimple-strewn mass. His face was all warts and his eyes were evil. He had dilated nostrils. Then I saw some yellow-stained fangs protrude grotesquely out of his upper lip. He let out a warning snarl and then opened his mouth which displayed hundreds of needle-sharp teeth. He went for my throat and started feasting.

I woke up to find my mum by my bed, her canines enlarged. I also noticed that she was getting hairier. Without her slippers on, I saw her toe nails turn into claws. Her eyes were like those of the monster in the mansion. She then grew two monstrous horns from her head. Then the pretty face was covered by thorns and warts. My "mum" gave a high-pitched whistle and the monster of the mansion came in! They both devoured me until only my clothing was left.

I woke up to find myself in my bedroom. I saw some eggs, yoghurt, toast and pancakes on my dresser. The sun was streaming through my curtains. My mum and dad had come in dressed. I then noticed I had slept three hours longer than usual.

The day turned out perfectly.

by Kevin Lister (7)



THE MOTH

I found a soft moth
It was little and pretty
But I broke its wing.

Michael Talbot (4)



AS TIME PASSES

As time passes on . . .
A lifetime is so short for the old
Yet so long for the young
As time passes on . . .
Your son - is he that old?
Time shortening and shortening
Now death is quite near
You hope to pass on in a quiet way
No violence, no shock
Hoping and wishing no pain is involved.
You look back on time
Thinking "When I was five . . ."
Saying the words your father once said
When he was sixty-five.
Your son is a mirror
You visualize him with a tear
As time passes on . . .

James Smith (7)



2ND GARRY OAK CUB PACK

The aim of St. Michael's University School, states Headmaster Mr. J. Schaffter, is to provide an all-round education second to none. (Headmaster's Report, May 31, 1978). In Cubbing, a framework is provided for the growth and development of boys, ages 8 to 11, with guidelines on which to build. As part of the worldwide Brotherhood of Scouting, Cubbing is based on the principles of loving and serving God, of human dignity and the rights of individuals, of recognizing the obligation of all members to develop and maintain their potential, of bringing out the best in people, and of emphasizing, not winning as an end result, but the far more demanding task of doing one's best.

An American psychologist, in an address to Canadian elementary school teachers said this, "An increasing number of young people find they cannot make friends, and they feel lonely even in a crowd. They have had thousands of words spoken at them in classrooms and via television, and they have never learned to play, to laugh, to develop imagination and express their feelings. I don't believe we have the remotest idea how many thousands of hours it takes to learn basic human skills like playfulness, the ability to entertain ourselves, empathy, consideration, sympathy." "If we can nurture courage and kindness, and encourage boys to play, to laugh, to develop imagination and to express their feelings, we have helped them to grow. Helping the child to learn the value of his own worth is what it's all about. It is the greatest gift we can give him. (the Cub Leaders' Handbook, pp. 6-7.)

Through its programme of activities, and the Cub 5-Star and Badges awards system, the 2nd Garry Oak Cub Pack strives to fulfill the aims and principles of the Scouting Movement and this adds greatly to the all-round education of St. Michael's University Junior School boys. With weekly Pack meetings, field trips, projects, special events and camping, the boys have had a very active Cub year.

Through their traditions, Sixes, uniforms, etc., Cubs learn to care for one another, to share, to lead, and yet to give in to the "Old Wolf". In our own Pack many special events and opportunities to earn Stars and Badges provide a chance to share with parents and friends. This year a total of 86 badges and 53 Stars were earned, with four Cubs completing the requirements for all five Stars. The Hallowe'en, Valentine's, and Christmas parties were lots of fun but one of the highlights of the year was the annual Scout Week Parent-Cub Banquet, held this year, for the first time, in Brown Hall at the Senior School. It was followed by a demonstration Pack meeting held in our "lair" at Junior School, where parents and Cubs together took part in the type of games and activities typical of our Cub meetings.

The Annual Regional Cub Swim Meet provided us with some inter-Pack competition in December, and our evening out carol singing netted \$34.70 for the Save the Children Fund. Participants in The Great Kilometer Kaper in May also raised money which was donated to the United Way. This year some Garry Oak Cubs provided another very special service to the community by serving as Pages for the Youth Parliament held in the Parliament Buildings. In a letter to Akela, the Speaker of the House highly complimented our Cubs for a job well done. The boys were a credit to their Pack and to St. Michael's University School.

Camping always provides an opportunity for learning to live together, to listen, to laugh, and to play with one another. Both winter and summer camps provide an opportunity to put into practice all the principles of Scouting in the beautiful surroundings of Camp Barnard. Many thanks are given to the "Six Dads" (and Moms!) who gave of themselves to make these the exciting, wonderfully inspiring experiences they always are. Mr. Bob Muir, Director of Camp Barnard, and his wife, Terri, are also very much appreciated for the warmth and help they have always extended to our Pack.

Our thanks also to the many people who have helped the Pack this year; the Group Committee and Leaders, especially Service Scout Jonathon Berry, Activity leader, Ian Gardiner, and Assistant Cubmaster Anthony Gurr, the Dean of Junior School and his staff, Senior School secretary, Mrs. MacElroy, and all our parents and friends. All are needed to achieve the aims and ideals of a Wolf Cub Pack. Thank you all.

On Sunday, February 19th, a spectacular Torch Light Parade of Beavers, Cubs, Scouts, Venturers, Rovers, and their Leaders wended its way from the Shelbourne Plaza to the top of Mount Tolmie where a ceremony was held to mark the beginning of the 70th Anniversary of Scouting. This was a vivid reminder of the depth and breadth of world-wide Scouting, a movement born of love and the great understanding of its Founder, Lord Robert Baden-Powell, for boys of all ages and nations. Our Pack, at the end of its year's activities, stands together, a small but integral part of this movement, Cubs, sun-browned, sturdy, strong of limb, with songs of wind and water on their tongues, with friends, adventures, campfire dreams to prize, and memories of lake and mountain in their eyes.

Good Hunting, Pack!
Akela.
(Mrs. M. McGowan.)



HARVEY HOUSE

The Harvey House family consisted of 23 junior boys, two budgies, a goldfish and a rabbit, plus four exhausted prefects, who at this time are wondering if they had such energy when they were juniors—they did. WE remember!

Our camping trips had great success and will be a great source of laughter for a long time. The ski trips this year set a record in that there were no breakages (except for J.P.'s skis). Another record set was for eating! Remember the Saturday night feasts? 23 boys, two budgies, a goldfish and a rabbit couldn't possibly have put away that much food - could they? ?

In June a number of grade seven boys will be leaving Harvey House to enter the middle school. Boys, Harvey House won't be the same without you. (It will be QUIETER!) We all wish you success in your new scholastic venture.

There have been many memorable occasions this year. Our Hallowe'en Party - the food; Sidney Island camping - SUNBURN! : our trip to the Cathedral - Chris and Tony looking like angels; the night Tim didn't talk after lights out, and.....!

The fact that this year has been such a gratifying one, is due to the tremendous help from Mr. Davies, Mr. Keil, the Prefects and Junior School Staff -- our most grateful thanks. To the boys; YOU can be proud of having succeeded in making this year one to remember.

SIDNEY ISLAND D. and M. Harlow





"Try, 'Once upon a time,' Charles."



"Charlie's Angels are so boring."



"But I thought it said, NIGHT school."



"Eet's my Birrttday! !"



"Carry on, it's only Mr. Keil coming! "

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1977-78

PRIZE WINNERS

FORM JUNIOR SCHOOL

Christopher Talbot	ENGLISH
Douglas Yakimovich	MATH
Julian Anderson	MATH, GEOGRAPHY
Peter Zorn	HISTORY
David Kayal	FRENCH, SCIENCE
Colin Sharpe	ART
FORM PRIZE	Julian Anderson, David Kayal
Jean-Guy Bourgeois	ENGLISH, MATH, GEOGRAPHY, SCIENCE
Kelvin Hill	MATH
Murdoch Coe	HISTORY
Paul Ely	FRENCH
Mason Markovich	ART
Michael Talbot	MUSIC
FORM PRIZE	Jean-Guy Bourgeois
Kyman Chan	ENGLISH
Max Haddad	MATH, GEOGRAPHY, FRENCH
Shaun McElroy	MATH
Michael Matthes	MATH, HISTORY, MUSIC
Dale McDonald	SCIENCE
Roland Rasmussen	ART
FORM PRIZE	Kyman Chan, Michael Matthes
Christopher Wyman	ENGLISH, MATH, SCIENCE
Richie Peterson	HISTORY, SCIENCE, ART
Scott Guthrie	GEOGRAPHY, FRENCH
David Perks	MUSIC
FORM PRIZE	Christopher Wyman
Michael Reay	ENGLISH, HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY
James Padmore	MATH
Stephen Collis	FRENCH
Stan Hurton	SCIENCE
Jamie Wedge	ART
FORM PRIZE	Michael Reay
Matthew Pollard	ENGLISH, HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY, FRENCH, MUSIC
Kent Berger-North	MATH, FRENCH, SCIENCE
Charles Gabriel	ART
FORM PRIZE	Kent Berger-North, Matthew Pollard
James Crombie	ENGLISH, MUSIC
David Blair	MATH, HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY, FRENCH, SCIENCE
Evan Seal	ART
FORM PRIZE	David Blair
Paul Selina	ENGLISH, MATH, HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY, SCIENCE
John Perks	MATH, MUSIC
Jeffrey Helgason	GEOGRAPHY, ART
Colin Timmons	FRENCH
FORM PRIZE	Paul Selina

1ST PLACE CERTIFICATES

GRADE VIII

ANDREW SABISTON
JIM ANGLEHART
REINHART PETERSON
RUSSELL LABODA

GORDON MUELLER
JOHN WILSON

KENNY WOHLGESCHAFFEN

DRAMA
FRENCH
ART
SCIENCE
GR. VIII BL
FORM PRIZE
HISTORY
MATHEMATICS
GR. VIII WA
FORM PRIZE
ENGLISH, GEOGRAPHY,
HISTORY, FRENCH, SCIENCE
GR. VIII KL
FORM PRIZE

GRADE IX

DAVID WONG
KENT LUNDGREN
MARTIN WILKINSON

HAMISH CREEK

ANDREW GERARD

DAVID WINGROVE

ART
SCIENCE
HISTORY
GR. IX SM
FORM PRIZE
GEOGRAPHY, SPANISH
GRADE IX FS
FORM PRIZE
FRENCH, MATHEMATICS,
SCIENCE
ENGLISH, GEOGRAPHY,
FRENCH, GERMAN
GR. IX PT
FORM PRIZE

GRADE X

VINCENT YU
SCOTT KIDD
GARY WOHLGESCHAFFEN
H.Y. HO
BRUCE HILL
ERIK CUNNINGHAM

SHAWN NEELY

BRIAN WETTON

RUSSELL BENSON

ART
GEOGRAPHY
SPANISH, M
MATHEMATICS, CHEMISTRY
ENGLISH, MUSIC
GEOGRAPHY, GERMAN
GR. X BI
FORM PRIZE
FRENCH, PHYSICS
GR. X PH
FORM PRIZE
ENGLISH, HISTORY,
RUSSIAN
HISTORY, FRENCH, GERMAN,
BIOLOGY

GR. X MC
FORM PRIZE

GRADE XI

WILLIAM LEE
ALAN STEWART
JAMIE ELLIS
DAVID HORNE
DARRYL WOHLGESCHAFFEN
CHARLES CHEUNG
CHRIS BACON
JULIAN MARSDEN
ALWIN LI
MARTIN DAVIS

ART
MUSIC
BIOLOGY
GERMAN
SPANISH
MATHEMATICS
HISTORY, FRENCH
FRENCH, BIOLOGY
CHEMISTRY, PHYSICS
ENGLISH

HONOUR STANDING CERTIFICATES

CHRIS BLACK
STEVEN BENSON
STEPHEN THATCHER
GREG ENG

GEOGRAPHY
GEOGRAPHY, ENGLISH
HISTORY
SCIENCE, MATHEMATICS

FERGUS MACKENZIE
MICHAEL HO
IRWIN CUNNINGHAM

ENGLISH
MATHEMATICS
FRENCH, GERMAN,
SCIENCE, ENGLISH
SPANISH

GEOGRAPHY, ENGLISH
MATHEMATICS

FRENCH

HISTORY, CHEMISTRY

CHEMISTRY, MATHEMATICS

MATHEMATICS, PHYSICS

PHYSICS

TONY BURES

MATHEMATICS, PHYSICS

MATHEMATICS, CHEMISTRY,
PHYSICS

1ST PLACE CERTIFICATES

HONOUR STANDING CERTIFICATES

GRADE XII

JOHN ISON

ENGLISH

GLEN GAUDIN

MATHEMATICS, CHEMISTRY,
PHYSICS

ANDY BROWN
WARREN DYCK
TONY GURR
F.H. FONG
JUAN FABBIANI
JONATHAN GOUGH
PAT COSTELLO
FRED JOSLIN
DENT DAVIDSON

ECONOMICS
HISTORY
HISTORY
ART
ART
RUSSIAN
ENGLISH, GEOGRAPHY
GEOGRAPHY, FRENCH
SPANISH, DRAMA,
MUSIC
MATHEMATICS, BIOLOGY,
CHEMISTRY, PHYSICS
OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION
SCIENCE PRIZE
PADRE BLENCOE CUP-MUSIC

HENRY NGAI

MATHEMATICS, CHEMISTRY

DAVID HAMILTON

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DAVID KAYAL
COLIN SIMPSON
DAVID WINGROVE
SCOTT GUTHRIE

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Middle School

PROSE

Upper School
Middle School
Upper School

TREVOR MOAT
KEVIN REA
ALAN MOSS
MARTIN DAVIS

JUNIOR SCHOOL:

DEAN OF LOWER SCHOOL AWARDS (for excellent students)

SLEGG BOWL (A boy who tries hard without normal recognition)
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MERIT AWARD (Top Award at Junior School-Sports, Academics, Leadership, Citizenship.)

DAVID BLAIR
PAUL SELINA
MATTHEW POLLARD
MICHAEL VATTER
JOHN PERKS
JOHN CRAIG

SENIOR SCHOOL:

GRADE VIII XX CLUB CUP (for all-round ability)
GRADE IX CHAPMAN CUP (best all-rounder)
GRADE X CONSIDINE CUP (most improved in Grade X)
GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S MEDAL: (Highest Average in Grade XII)
GROSS SALVER (outside Community Service)
NATION BOWL (Citizenship)
KER CUP (Scholarship, Athletics, Leadership, Character)
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JEREMY ELLIS
DOUG TAYLOR
HENRY NGAI (90.16 per cent)
DERMOD TRAVIS
DENT DAVIDSON
PAT COSTELLO
DERMOD TRAVIS



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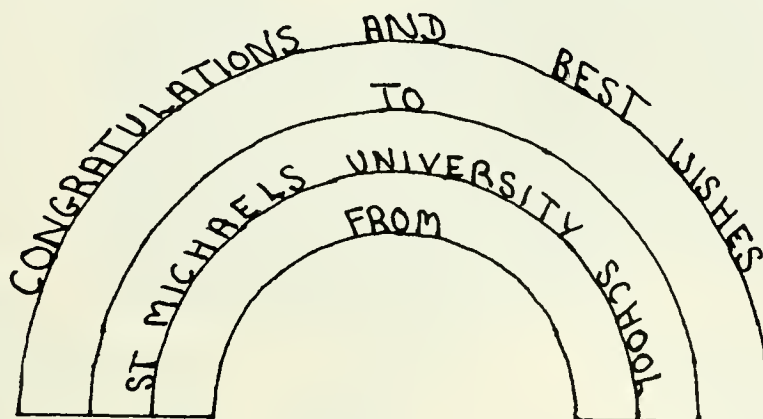


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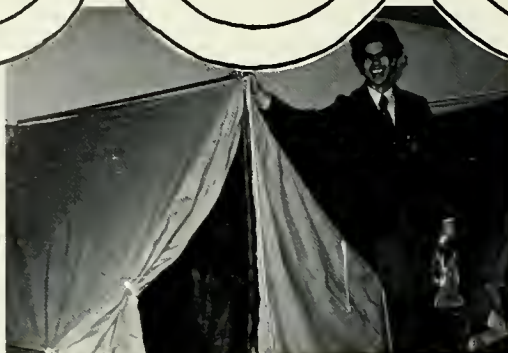
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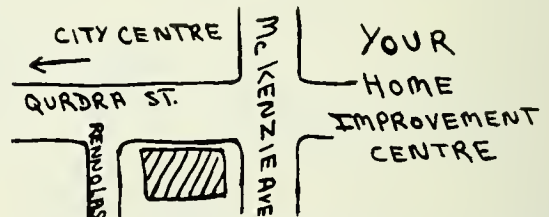
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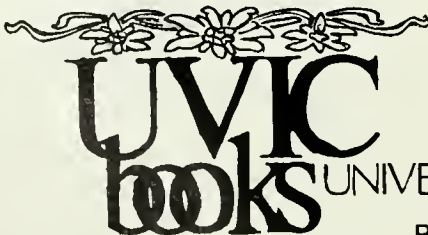
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